THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMS;

Collected into

English Metre

BY

Thomas Sternhold, *John Hopkins*,

And others.

forth and allowed to be ſung in all Churches, of all the People together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer; and alſo before and after Sermons: And moreover in private houſes, for their godly ſolace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads, which tend only to the nouriſhing of Vice, and corrupting of Youth.

James 5.

If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merry, let him ſing Pſalms.

Coloſſians 3.

Let the Word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all wiſdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalms, and Hymus, and Spiritual Songs, ſinging unto the Lord in your hearts.

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The PSALMS of *David* in Metre.

Beatus vir. Psalm. i. *T. S.*

e man is bleſt that hath not bent,
to wicked read his ear:
Nor lead his life as ſinners do,
nor ſat in ſcorners chair.

in the law of God the Lord
th ſet his whole delight,
that law doth exerciſe
nſelf both day and night.

all be like the tree that grows
t by the river's ſide,
ingeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
her due time and tide.

leaf ſhall never fade nor fall,
flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
all things ſhall proſper well,
at this man takes in hand.

all not the ungodly men,
ey ſhall be nothing ſo:
he duſt which from the earth
e wind drives to and fro.

efore ſhall not the wicked men
judgment ſtand upright:
the ſinners with the juſt
all come in place or ſight.

why? the way of godly men
nto the Lord is known:
the way of wicked men
all quite be overthrown.

Quare fremuerunt. Pſal. ii. *T. S.*

did the Gentiles tumults raiſe?
what rage was in their brain?
d the Jewiſh people muſe,
ing all is but vain?

Kings and Rulers of the earth
ſpire and are all bent
the Lord, and Chriſt his Son
hich he among us ſent.

we be bound to them, ſay they?
t all their bonds be broke:
their doctrine and their law
t us reject the yoke.

he that in the heaven dwells,
their doings will deride:
t them all as mocking-ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.

In his wrath the Lord will ſay
them upon a day:
his fury trouble them,
d then the Lord will ſay;
ve anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
therefore (Lord) preach thy law,
d the declare thy will.

7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelf
did ſay to me I wot,
Thou art my dear and only Son,
to day I thee begot.

8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy requeſt;
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even with a mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters ſheards, ſhalt break
them with an iron rod.

10 Now ye, O kings and rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.

11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.

12 See that ye kiſs and eke embrace
his bleſſed Son, I ſay,
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh in the mid-way.

13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall
ſhall kindle in his breſt;
O then all they that truſt in Chriſt
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

Domine quid. Pſal. iii. *T. S.*

O Lord, how are my foes increaſt,
which vex me more and more?

2 They kill my heart when as they ſay,
God can him not reſtore.

3 But thou, O Lord, art my defence,
when I am hard beſtead:
My worſhip and mine honour both,
and thou hold'ſt up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me by and by.

5 I laid me down and quietly
I ſlept and roſe again:
For why? I know aſſuredly
the Lord will me ſuſtain.

6 If ten thouſand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God,
for now to thee I call:

7 For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth
of theſe wicked men all.

8 Salvation onely doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above:
Thou dost bestow upon thy folk,
thy blessing and thy love.

Cum invocarem. Psal. iv. *T. S.*

O God, that art my righteousness,
Lord hear me when I call:
Thou hast set me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy (Lord) therefore on me,
and grant me my request:
For unto thee unceſſantly
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortal men, how long will ye
my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sin not but stand in aw therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly
see you your selves convert.
6 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousnes, I say:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad,
Than they that of their corn and wine,
full great increase have had.

9 In peace therefore, lie down will I,
taking my rest and sleep:
For thou onely wilt, me O Lord,
alone in safety keep.

Verba mea auribus. Psal. v. *T. S.*

IN cline thine ears unto my words,
O Lord, my plaint consider:
2 And hear my voice, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have respect,
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.
4 And I will trust through Patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedness,
and ill with thee dwells none.
5 And in thy sight shall never stand
these furious fools O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity,
thou hast always abhor'd.

6 The liers and the flatterers,
thou shalt destroy them than:
And God will hate the blood-thirsty,
and the deceitful man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine hou
trusting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worship thee
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord, lead me in thy righteousness,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I will walk
before my face discloſe.
9 For in their mouths there is no truth,
their hearts are soul and vain:
10 There throat an open sepulchre,
their tongues do gloſe and fain.

11 Destroy their false Conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of sin,
which have rebellion wrought.
12 But those that put their trust in the
let them be glad always:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praise.

13 For thou with favour wilt increas
the just and righteous still:
And with thy grace, as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

Domine, ne in furore. Psal. vi. *T S.*

LOrd, in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deserve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thine rage,
O Lord I thee desire.
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbear,
And heal me, Lord; for why? thou kn
my bones do quake for fear.

3 My soul is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my misery!
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my silly soul up take:
O save me, not for thy deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who shall worship thee, O Lord,
in the infernal pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night I wash my bed
with tears of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim and waxeth old
with anguish of my heart,
For fear of those that be my foes,
and would my soul subvert.

now away from me, all ye
that work iniquity:
the Lord hath heard the voice
my complaint and cry.

heard not only the request
nd prayer of my heart;
received at my hands,
nd took it in good part.
nd now my foes that vexed me
the Lord will soon defame:
uddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and shame.

Domine Deus meus. Psal. vii. *T. S.*

nd my God, I put my trust,
nd confidence in thee:
me from them that me pursue,
nd eke deliver me.
like a lion he me tear,
nd rend in pieces small,
there is none to succour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

ord my God, if I have done
he thing that is not right:
if I be found in fault,
r guilty in thy sight:
to my friends rewarded ill,
r left him in distress,
me pursu'd most cruelly,
nd hated me causeless.

en let my foes pursue my soul,
nd eke my life down thrust
the earth, and also lay
mine honour in the dust.
rt up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to pain:
m the kingdom promised
to me which wrong sustain.

en shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
u declare for love of them,
thy self as Lord and King.
d as thou art of all men judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
rding to my righteousness,
and mine integrity.

The second Part.

rd, cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the just mans guide:
whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descry'd.
take my help to come of God,
in all my pain and smart,
doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.

The just man, and the wicked both,
God judgeth by his power:
t he feels his mighty hand,
even every day and hour.

13 Except he change his mind, I die;
for even as he should smite,
He whets his sword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

14 And doth prepare his mortal darts,
his arrows keen and sharp,
For them that do me persecute,
whiles he doth mischief warp.

15 But lo, though he in travel be
of his diviliſh forecast,
And of his mischief once conceiv'd
yet brings forth nought at last.

16 He digs a ditch, and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit
that he dig'd up for other.

17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him, in whom it bred,
And all the mischief that he wrought
shall fall upon his head.

18 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteously,
And with my song will praise thy name
of him that is most high.

Domine Deus noster. Psal. viii. *T. S.*

O God our Lord, how wonderful
are thy works every where,
Whose fame surmounts in dignity
above the heavens clear.

2 Even by the mouth of sucking babes,
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heavens high,
The works of thine own hand;
The Sun, the moon, and all the stars,
in order as they stand:

4 What thing is man, Lord, think I then,
that thou dost him remember?
Or what is mans posterity,
that thou dost him consider.

5 For thou hast made him little less
than angels in degree:
And thou hast crowned him also
with glory and dignity.

6 Thou hast prefer'd him to be Lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet hast set all things,
that he should keep them under.

7 As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else,
that in the fields do feed:

8 Fowls of the air, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed:

9 Therefore must I say once again,
O God that art our Lord.
How famous and how wonderful
are thy works through the world!

Confitebar tibi, Domine. Pſal. ix. *T. S.*

With heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare always.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce
In thee, O God moſt high:
And make my ſongs extol thy name
above the ſtarry skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back
and turned into flight:
They fall down flat and are deſtroy'd
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice hear my cauſe,
moſt like a righteous judge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked ſo confound,
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found,
6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all their towns deſtroy'd:
Thou haſt their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above
for ever more ſhall reign,
And in the ſeat of equity,
true judgment will maintain.
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And ſo will yield with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poor
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.
10 And they that know thy holy name,
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſſity.

The ſecond Part.

11 Sing Pſalms therefore unto the Lord
that dwells in Sion hill:
Publiſh among all nations,
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the blood
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not the afflicted heart
that ſeeks to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy, Lord on me poor wretch,
whoſe enemies ſtill remain,
Which from the gates of death are wont
to raiſe me up again.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice,
And that in thy ſalvation, Lord,
my ſoul might ſtill rejoyce.
15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepared,
And in the net that they did ſet
their own feet faſt are ſnared.
16 God ſhews his judgments which were
for every man to mark;
When as ye ſee the wicked man
lie trapt in his own wark.

17 The wicked and deceitful men
go down to hell for ever,
And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember:
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poor mans grief and pain:
The patient people never look,
for help of God in vain.

19 O Lord ariſe, leſt men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgment in thy ſight.
20 Lord, ſtrike ſuch terror, fear, and dr
into the hearts of them,
That they may know aſſuredly
they be but mortal men.

Ut quid Domine. Pſal. x. *T. S.*

WHat is the cauſe that thou, O Lord,
art now ſo far from thine?
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poor do periſh by the proud
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th' ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpight.
4 He is ſo proud that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his ways do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy laws neglect,
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſs,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Under his tongue doth miſchief ſit,
and travel all the while.
8 He lieth hid in ways and holes
to ſlay the innocent:

the poor that paſs him by
cruel eyes are bent.

like a lion privily
lurking in his den,
ſnare them in his net,
ſpoil poor ſimple men.
for the nonce full craftily
croucheth down I ſay:
great hopes of poor men made,
his ſtrong power, his prey.

The ſecond Part.

, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
refore I may be bold:
tenance is caſt a ſide,
doth it not behold.
iſe, O Lord, O God, in whom
poor mans hope doth reſt:
thy hand, forget not, Lord,
poor that be oppreſt.

at blaſphemy is this to thee,
rd, doſt thou not abhor it,
the wicked in their heart
y, Tuſh, thou car'ſt not for it?
thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſs,
nd well doſt underſtand
at friendleſs and poor fatherleſs,
re left into thy hand.

wicked and malicious men
hen break the power for ever;
ey with their iniquity,
ay periſh altogether,
e Lord ſhall reign for evermore,
s King and God alone,
e will chaſe the heathen folk
out of the land each one.

hou hearſt, O Lord, the poor mens plaints
their prayers and requeſt:
hearts thou wilt confirm, until
thine ears to hear be preſt:
o judge the poor and fatherleſs,
and help them to their right;
they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Pſal. xi. *T. S.*

uſt in God, how dare ye then
ay thus my ſoul until
hence as any fowl,
and hide you in your hill?
hold the wicked bend their bows,
and make their arrows preſt
hoot in ſecret, and to hurt,
the ſound and harmleſs breſt,

f worldly hope all ſtays were ſhrunk,
and clearly brought to nought
, the juſt and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?

4 But he that in the temple is
moſt holy and moſt high,
And in the heavens hath his ſeat,
of royal Majeſty.

The poor and ſimple mans eſtate
conſidereth in his mind,
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind.
5 And with a chearful countenance
the righteous man will uſe;
But in his heart he doth abhor
all ſuch as miſchief muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares
as thick as any rain,
Fire and brimſtone, whirlwinds thick,
appointed for their pain.
7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſs embrace,
And to the juſt and upright men
ſhews forth his pleaſant face.

Salvum me fac. Pſal. xii. *T. S.*

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men
do periſh and decay:
And faith and truth, from worldly men,
is parted clean away.
2 Who ſo doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vain:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and feign.

3 But flattering and deceitful lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout,
To ſpeak proud words, and make great brags,
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill; We will prevail,
our tongues ſhall us extol:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak;
what Lord ſhall us controul?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poor, and men oppreſt,
Ariſe will I now, ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the earth is try'd,
And hath no leſs then ſeven times,
in fire been purify'd.
7 Now ſith thy promiſe is to help,
Lord, keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now, and evermore,
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold,
When vanity with worldly men,
ſo highly is extold.

Uſquequo Domine. Pſal. xiii. *T. S.*

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord?
ſhall I ne'r be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou wert offended?

2 In heart and mind how long shall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke shall my deadly foes,
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now, my Lord my God,
and hear me sore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I sleep
as one by death poſſeſt,
4 Leſt that mine enemies say to me,
Behold I do prevail:
Leſt they also, that hate my soul,
rejoyce to see me quail.

5 But from thy mercy and goodneſs,
my hope shall never start:
In thy relief and saving health,
right glad shall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him sing:
Because he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wishing.

Dixit insipiens, Psal. xiv. *T. S.*

THere is no God, as fooliſh men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high,
the whole race of mankind,
And saw not one, that sought indeed
the living God to find.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good:
I say there was not one.
4 Is all their judgment so far loſt,
that all work miſchief still,
Eating my people, even as bread,
not one to seek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
great fear on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men
and will maintain them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who shall give thy people health?
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou shalt reſtore again
such as were captive led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael shall be glad.

Domine quis, Psal. xv. *T. S.*

O Lord within thy tabernacle,
who shall inhabit still,
Or whom thou wilt receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and strait:
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
whoſe tongue speaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill
in body, goods or name,
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales,
which might impair the same.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that love and fear the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath, and all his promiſes,
that keepeth faithfully,
Although he make his covenant so,
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury
his money or his coyn,
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe, or elſe purloyn.

7 Who so doth all things as you see,
that here is to be done,
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conserva me, Psal. xvi. *T. S.*

LOrd keep me, for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſs indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord thou haſt no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints
that in the world do dwell;
And namely to the faithfull flock,
in vertue that excel.

3 They shall heap sorrows on their heads
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the Idol-gods:
alas it is too bad.
4 As for their bloody sacrifice,
and offerings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doſt maintain
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excel:
Mine heritage aſſign'd to me,
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thank thee Lord, that caused me
to underſtand the right:
For by his means my secret thoughts
do teach every night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and truſt him over all;

oth ſtand on my right hand,
erefore I ſhall not fall.

refore my heart and tongue alſo
both rejoyce together:
and body reſt in hope,
hen I this thing conſider.
u wilt not leave my ſoul in grave,
r, Lord, thou loveſt me:
t wilt give thy holy One,
ruption for to ſee.
wilt me teach the way to life;
all treaſure and ſtore
ſt joy, are in thy face,
nd power for evermore.

Exaudi Domine. Psal. xvii. *T. S.*

d, give ear to my juſt cauſe,
ttend when I complain,
ar the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not feign.
let the judgment of my cauſe,
roceed always from thee:
t thine eyes behold and clear
his my ſimplicity.

u haſt well try'd me in the night,
nd yet could nothing find,
I have ſpoken with my tongue,
that was not in my mind.
for the works of wicked men
nd paths perverſe and ill,
ve of thy moſt holy name,
I have refrained ſtill.

n in thy paths that be moſt pure,
ſtay me, Lord, and preſerve:
rom the way, wherein I walk,
my ſteps may never ſwerve.
I do call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
hear my prayer, and weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid.

hou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee,
re thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
againſt thy Majeſty.
keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
nder covert of thy wings,
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond Part.

m wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy,
from my foes that go about,
my ſoul for to deſtroy,
Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
ſo full and eke ſo fat,
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeak, they care not what.
11 They lie in wait, where I ſhould paſs,
with craft me to confound;
And muſing miſchief in their minds,
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily,
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lions whelp
within ſome ſecret place.

13 Up Lord in haſte, prevent my foe,
and caſt him at my feet:
Save thou my ſoul from the ill man,
and with the ſword him ſmite:
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men to whom
all worldly goods are riſe,
That have no hope, or part of joy,
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore, their bellies fill'ſt,
with pleaſure to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the reſt behind.

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience,
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake, I ſhall be full
of thine image and grace.

Diligam te Dom. Psal. xviii. *T. S.*

O God my ſtrength and fortitude,
of force I muſt love thee:
Thou art my caſtle and defence
in my neceſſity.
2 My God, my rock in whom I truſt,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield,
the horn of all my health.

3 When I ſung laud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerved.
Then from my foes I am right ſure
that I ſhall be preſerved.
4 The pangs of death did compaſs me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſs
did put me in great fear.

5 The ſlie and ſubtil ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did hear my plaint
out of his holy place,

7 Such

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath,
he made the earth to quake,
Yea, the foundations of the mount
of Basan for to shake.
8 And from his nostrils came a smoake
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coals
of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,
and bowed the heavens high:
And underneath his feet he cast
the darkness of the skie.
10 On cherubs, and on cherubims,
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds,
came flying all abroad.

The second Part.

11 And like a den most dark he made,
his hid and secret place:
With waters black, and airy clouds,
environed he was.
12 But when the presence of his face,
in brightness shall appear,
Then clouds consume, and in their stead,
come hail and coals of fire.

13 The firy darts and thunder-bolts
disperse them here and there:
And with his often lightenings,
he puts them in great fear.
14 Lord, at thy wrath and threatnings,
and at thy chiding chear,
The springs and the foundations
of all the world appear.

15 And from above, the Lord sent down
to fetch me from below,
And pluckt me out of waters great
that would me overthrow.
16 And me deliverd from my foes,
that would have made me thrall:
Yea, from such foes, as were too strong
for me to deal withal.

17 They did prevent me to oppress
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place
whereas I might be free,
And kept me safe, because he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard,
And to the cleanness of my hands,
he gave me my reward.

20 For that I walked in his ways,
and in his paths have trod,
And have not wavered wickedly
against my Lord and God.

The third Part.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandements
I cast not out from me.
22 But pure and clean, and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face,
And did refrain from wickedness
and sin in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanness of my hands,
appearing in his sight,
24 For, Lord, with him that holy is
wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good and virtuous men,
right virtuously wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect,
thy love thou wilt reserve:
And thou wilt use the wicked men,
as wicked men deserve.
26 For thou dost save the simple folk
in trouble when they lie,
And dost bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also
my darkness to be light.
28 For by thy help an host of men
discomfit, Lord, I shall:
By thee I scale and overleap
the strength of any wall.

29 Unspotted are the ways of God,
his words are purely tri'd:
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God, except the Lord?
for other there is none.
Or else who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone?

The fourth Part.

31 The God that girdeth me with strength
is he that I do mean,
That all the ways wherein I walk
did ever more keep clean.

made my feet like to the hart's
ſwiftneſs of my pace,
my ſurety brought me forth
to an open place.

did in order put my hands
battel, and to fight:
k in ſunder bars of braſs
gave mine arms the might.
teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
e and familiarity
th ſtill increaſe my power.

d under me thou makeſt plain
e way where I ſhould walk,
my feet ſhall never ſlip,
ſtumble at a balk.
d fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
m the field do not return
ll they be all deſtroy'd.

I ſuppreſs and wound my foes,
at they can riſe no more
my feet they fall down flat,
ſtrike them all ſo ſore,
thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength,
to war in ſuch a wiſe,
ey be all ſcatterd abroad
hat up againſt me riſe.

d, thou haſt put into my hands
my mortal enemies yoke:
my foes thou doſt divide
ſunder with thy ſtroke.
ey call'd for help, but none gave ear,
or help them with relief:
the Lord they call'd for help,
t heard he not their grief.

The fifth Part.

ſtill like duſt before the wind,
drive them under feet,
reep them out like filthy clay
hat ſticketh in the ſtreet.
u keep'ſt me from ſeditious folk
hat ſtill in ſtriſe are led:
hou doſt of the heathen folk
ppoint me to be head.

people ſtrange to me unknown,
nd yet they ſhall me ſerve:
t the firſt obey my word,
hereas mine own will ſwerve,
hall be irkſom to mine own,
ey will not ſee my light:
nder wide out of the way,
nd hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe,
That is my rock, and ſaving health:
Praiſed be he always.
46 For God it is that gave me power
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me,
and ſet me higher than thoſe
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord, my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall,
And ſing out praiſes to thy name
among the Geſtiles all.

49 That gaveſt great proſperity
unto the king, I ſay,
To David thine anointed king,
and to his ſeed for ay.

Cœli enarrant. Pſal. xix. 7, 8.

THe heavens and the firmament,
do wondrouſly declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear
by every days ſucceſs:
The nights likewiſe which their race run,
the ſelf ſame thing expreſs.

3 There is no language, tongue, or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof,
their knowledg is conferr'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the ſun
a place of great renown.
Who like a bridegroom ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a priſe,
With joy doth haſte to take in hand
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the skie, from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant ſure,
Converting ſouls and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure:
8 Juſt are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and mind;
His precepts pure, and giveth light
to eyes that be full blind.

9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The Judgments of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alway
than fined gold, I say;
The honey and the honey-comb,
are not so sweet as they.

11 By them thy servant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the same
there shall be great reward.
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life?
Then clense me from my secret sins,
which are in me most rife.

13 And keep me that presumptuous sins
prevail not over me;
And so shall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my strength
O Lord thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dom. Psal. xx. *T. S.*

IN trouble and adversity,
the Lord God hear thee still,
The Majesty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And send thee from his holy place
his help at every need,
And so in Sion stablish thee.
and make thee strong indeed.

3 Remembring well the sacrifice
that now to him is done:
And so receive right thankfully
thy burnt-offerings each one.
4 According to thy hearts desire
the Lord grant unto thee,
And all thy counsel and device
still well perform may he.

5 We shall rejoyce when thou us sav'st
and our banners display
Unto the Lord, which thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed save,
I know well by his grace,
And send him help by his right hand
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.
8 They fall down flat, but we do rise
and stand up stedfastly.
9 Now save and help us, Lord and K
on thee when we do cry.

Domine in virtute. Psal. xxi. T.

O Lord how joyful is the king
in thy strength and thy power!
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour!
2 For thou hast given unto him
his godly hearts desire:
To him nothing thou hast deny'd
of that he did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy g
and blessings manifold,
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure,
To have long life, yea, such a life,
as ever shall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid,
Great worship, and great honour both
thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity,
that never shall decay,
And with thy chearful countenance,
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the king doth strongly tr
in God for to prevail:
Wherefore his goodness and his grace,
will not that he shall quail.
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and those that thee withstand;
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them, Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the ea
their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folk
their seed shall end and cease.

11 For why? much mischief did th
against thy holy name:
Yet did they fail, and had no power
for to perform the same.
12 But as a mark thou shalt them se
in a most open place,
And charge thy bow-strings ready
against thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefor
in thy strength every hour:
So shall we sing right solemny,
praising thy might and power.

Deus meus. Psal. xxii. T. S.

y God, wherefore dost thou
ke me utterly,
eft not when I do make,
great complaint and cry?
e, my God, even all day long
both cry and call:
ot all the night, and yet
ou heareſt not at all.

thou that in thy ſanctuary
holy place doſt dewll,
the comfort and the joy,
glory of Iſrael.
in whom our fathers old,
all their hope for ever:
they put their truſt in thee
diſt them ay deliver.

were delivered ever when
called on thy name:
the faith they had in thee,
were not put to ſhame.
am now become a worm
like then any man:
caſt whom the people ſcorn,
all the ſpight they can.

men deſpiſe, as they behold
walking on the way:
s, they mow, they nod their heads,
on this wiſe they ſay,
man did glory in the Lord,
s favour and his love,
redeem, and help him now,
power if he will prove.

Lord, out of my mothers womb,
came by thy requeſt:
didſt preſerve them ſtill in hope,
ile I did ſuck her breſt.
committed from my birth,
th thee to have abode:
I was in my mothers womb,
ou haſt been e'r my God.

The ſecond part.

, Lord depart not now from me
this my preſent grief:
have none to be my help,
ſuccor and relief.
many bulls do compaſs me
t be full ſtrong of head:
lls ſo fat as though they had
Baſan field been fed.

pape upon me greedily
though they would me ſlay:
e a lion roaring out
ramping for his prey.
I drop down like water ſhed,
joynts in ſunder break:

My heart doth in my body melt
like wax againſt the heat.
15 And like a pot-ſherd drieth my ſtrength,
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 And many dogs do compaſs me,
and wicked councel eke
Conſpire againſt me curſedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, ſo that I
might all my bones have told.
Yet ſtill upon me they do look,
and ſtill they me behold.
18 my garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to help me, Lord make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword, Lord ſave my ſoul
by thy might, and thy power;
And keep my ſoul, thy darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.

21 And from the lions mouth, that would
me all in ſunder ſhiver,
And from the horns of Unicorns,
Lord, ſafely me deliver.
22 Then ſhall I to my brethern all
thy Majeſty record:
And in thy Church ſhall praiſe thy name
of the living Lord.

The third Part.

23 All ye that fear him praiſe the Lord
thou Jacob honour him:
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael
with reverence worſhip him.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poor,
he turneth not away
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Among the folk that fear the Lord
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe made
for ſetting forth thy name.
26 The poor ſhall eat and be ſuffic'd,
and thoſe that do their dever
To know the Lord, ſhall praiſe his name,
their hearts ſhall live for ever.

27 All coaſts of th' earth ſhall praiſe the Lord,
and turn to him for grace:
The heathen-folk ſhall worſhip him
before his bleſſed face.

28 The kingdom of the heathen folk
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their governor
and king for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall go down to dust,
of life by him shall taste:
My seed shall serve and praise the Lord
while any world shall last.

31 My seed shall plainly shew to them
that shall be born hereafter:
His justice and his righteousness,
and all his works of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Psal. xxiii. *W. W.*

THe Lord is only my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I stand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats most safe
the tender grass fast by:
And after drives me to the streams
which run most pleasantly.

3 And when I feel my self near lost,
then doth he me home take,
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own names sake.
4 And though I were even at deaths door,
yet would I fear none ill:
For with thy rod and shepherds crook
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deckt
in despight of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balm refresht,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth last
thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same, by T. S.

MY shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In pastures fair with waters calm,
he sets me forth to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my soul,
and brought my mind in frame
To walk in paths of righteousness,
for his most holy name.

3 Yea, though I walk in vail of death
yet will I fear none ill:
Thy rod, thy staff doth comfort me,
and thou art with me still.
4 And in the presence of my foes
my table thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt, O Lord, fill full my cup,
and eke anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
so frankly shewed to me;
That in thy house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

Domini est terra. Psal. xxiv. *T. H.*

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her store and furniture,
Yea, his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath fastly founded it
above the seas to stand,
And laid alow the liquid flouds,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he, O Lord, that shall
ascend into thy hill?
Or pass into thy holy place,
there to continue still?
4 Whose hands are harmless, and whose
no spot there doth defile:
His soul not set on vanity,
who hath not sworn to guile:

5 Him that is such a one, the Lord
shall place in blissfull plight,
And God his God and Saviour,
shall yield to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in seeking of his grace:
As Jacob did, the Israelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the king of glorious state?
8 Who is the king of glorious state?
the strong and mighty Lord,
The mighty Lord in battel stout,
and trial of the sword.

9 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the king of glorious state.
10 Who is the king of glorious?
the Lord of hosts state it is?
The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious state is his.

Ad te Domine Psal. xxv. *T. H.*

LIft my heart to thee,
my God and guide most just:

er me to take no ſhame,
for in thee do I truſt.
not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a ſcorn of me:
them not be overthrown
that put their truſt in thee.

ſhame ſhall them befall
which harm them wrongfully:
e thy paths, and thy right ways,
unto me, Lord, deſcry.
t me in thy truth,
and teach me, I thee pray:
art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

ercies manifold,
I pray thee, Lord remember,
e thy pitty plentyfull,
for they have been for ever,
ember not the faults,
and frailty of my youth:
ber not how Ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

et my deſerts
let me thy mercy find:
thy own benignity,
Lord have me in my mind.
mercy is full ſweet,
is truth a perfect guide:
fore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as go aſide.

e humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
ll Direct in all his ways
the lowly and the meek.
all the ways of God
et truth and mercy both,
en that keep his teſtament.
e witneſs of his troth.

The ſecond part.

ow for thy holy Name,
O Lord I thee intreat
ut me pardon for my ſin,
for it is wondrous great.
ho ſo doth fear the Lord,
the Lord will him direct
nd his life in ſuch a way,
as he doth beſt accept.

is ſoul ſhall evermore
in goodneſs dwell and ſtand:
ed and his poſterity,
inherit ſhall the land.
ll thoſe that fear the Lord,
know his ſecret intent:
unto them he doth declare,
his will and teſtament.

ine eyes, and eke my heart,
to him I will advance,
That pluck'd my feet out of the ſnare
of ſin and Ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poor and deſolate,
and comfortleſs alone.

16 The troubles of my heart
are multiply'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miſery,
neceſſity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguiſh and my pain:
Remit my ſin, and mine offence,
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do ſtill increaſe,
Purſuing me with deadly hate
that fain would live in peace.
19 Preſerve and keep my ſoul,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

20 Let my ſimple pureneſs
me from mine enemies ſhend:
Becauſe I look as one of thine,
that thou ſhouldſt me defend.
21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and ſend them ſome relief,
I mean thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their pain and griefe.

Judica me Domine. Pſal. xxvi. *T. S.*

LOrd, be my Judge, and thou ſhalt ſee
my paths be right and plain:
1 truſt in God, and hope that he
will ſtrength me to remain.
2 Prove me, my God, I thee deſire,
my ways to ſearch and try:
As men do prove their Gold with fire,
my reins and heart eſpy.

3 Thy goodneſs laid before my face,
I durſt behold always:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my days.
4 I do not luſt to haunt or uſe
with men whoſe deeds are vain:
To come in houſe I do refuſe
with the deceitful train.

5 I much abhor the wicked ſort,
their deeds I much deſpiſe:
I do not once to them reſort,
that hurtful things deviſe.
6 My hands I waſh, and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine alter I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.

7 That

7 That I may speak and preach the praise
that doth belong to thee,
And so declare, how wondrous ways
thou hast been good to me.
8 O God, thy house I love most dear
to me it doth excel;
I have delight, and would be near,
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O shut not up my soul with them
in sin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among those men
that seek much blood to spill.
10 Whose hands are heapt with craft and guile,
their lives thereof are full:
And their right hand with wrench and wile,
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteousness intend
my time and days to serve:
Have mercy, Lord, and me defend,
so that I do not swerve.
12 My foot is staid for all assays,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise,
in all the peoples sight.

Dominus illuminatio. Psal. xxvii. *J. H.*

THe Lord is both my health and light;
shall man make me dismaid?
Sith God doth give me strengh and might,
why should I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their strength
begin with me to brawl,
And think to eat me up, at length
themselves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp against me lie,
thy heart is not afraid:
In battel pight, if they will try,
I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he would not deny:
For which I pray, and will desire
till he to me apply:

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell,
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he shall me hide
within his place most pure:
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a Rock most sure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace,
shall make me strong and stout,
My foes to foil, and clean deface,
that Compass me about.
8 Therefore within his house will I
give sacrifice of praise:
With Psalms and songs I will apply
to laud the Lord always.

the second part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my request,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy, Lord on me oppress,
and send me help withal.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace:
Then seek my face, say'st thou to me,
Lord, I will seek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide:
Thou art my help still to this day,
be still my God and guide.
12 My parents both their son forsook,
and cast me off at large:
And then the Lord himself yet took
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right,
For fear of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they surmise against me still
false witness to depose.

15 My heart would faint, but that in me
this hope is fixed fast,
The Lord Gods good grace shall I see
in life that aye shall last.
16 Trust still in God whose whole thou
his will abide thou must
And he shall ease and strength thy heart,
if thou in him do trust.

Ad te Domine clamabo. Psal. xxviii. *S.*

THou art, O Lord my strength and
the succor which I crave:
Neglect me not, lest I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 The voice of thy suppliant hear,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I life up my hands unto
thy holy Ark most high.
3 Repute me not among the sort
of wicked and pervert;
That speak right fair unto their friend,
and think full ill in heart.
4 According to their handy-work,
as they deserve indeed,
And after their intentions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing, Gods work
his law nor yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their seed
destroy for evermore.

render thanks unto the Lord
ow great a cauſe have I,
oice, my prayer, and my complaint
at heard ſo willingly!

is my ſhield and fortitude,
y buckler in diſtreſs:
ope, my help, my hearts relief,
y ſong ſhall him confeſs.
is our ſtrength, and our defence,
r enemies to reſiſt:
ealth, and the ſalvation
his elect by Chriſt.

y people, and thine heritage,
ord, bleſs, guide, and preſerve:
eſe them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
at they may never ſwerve.

Afferte Domino. Pſal. xxix. *T. S.*

ve to the Lord, ye potentates,
ye rulers of the world,
ye all praiſe, honour, and ſtrength,
to the living Lord.
ve glory to his holy name,
nd honour him alone:
hip him in his majeſty,
within his holy throne.

is voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himſelf doth pleaſe:
doth prepare the thunder-claps,
nd governs all the ſeas.
e voice of God is of great force,
nd wondrous excellent:
moſt mighty in effect,
nd moſt magnificent.

e voice of God doth rend and break
the cedar-trees ſo long:
cedar-trees of Lebanon:
which are moſt high and ſtrong.
nd makes them leap like as a calf,
or elſe the unicorn:
onely trees, but mountains great,
whereon the trees are born.

is voice divides the flames of fire,
nd ſhakes the wilderneſs:
makes the deſert quake for fear,
that called is Cades.
t makes the hinds for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain:
in his temple every man
his glory doth proclaim.

The Lord is ſet above the flouds,
ruling the raging ſea:
hall he reign as Lord and King
for ever and for ay.
The Lord will give his people power
in vertue to increaſe:
Lord will bleſs his choſen flock,
ith everlaſting peace.

Exaltabo te Domine. Pſal. xxx. *J. H.*

ALl laud and praiſe, with heart and voice,
O Lord, I give to thee,
Which didſt not make my foes rejoyce,
but haſt exalted me.
2 O Lord, my God, to thee I cry'd
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'ſt an ear, and didſt provide
to eaſe me with relief.
3 Of thy good will thou haſt call'd back
my ſoul from hell to ſave:
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack;
And kept'ſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe, ye ſaints, that prove and ſee
the goodneſs of the Lord:
In memory of his majeſty
rejoyce with one accord.
5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt, and ſlack again:
But in his favour, and his grace,
always doth life remain.
Though gripes of grief, and pangs full ſore
ſhall lodge with us all night,
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore
before the day be light.
6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt, and ſay,
Tuſh, I am ſure to feel none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
hadſt ſent me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turn'dſt away thy face,
my mind was ſore diſmaid.
8 Wherefore again yet did I cry
to thee, O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray'd both day and night.
9 What gain is in my bloud, ſaid I,
if death deſtroy my days?
Doth duſt declare thy majeſty,
or yet thy truth doth praiſe?
10 Wherefore, my God, ſome pity take,
O Lord, I thee deſire:
Do not this ſimple ſoul forſake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turn my grief and wo,
into a chearful voice:
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro,
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.
12 Wherefore my ſoul unceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks always.

In te Domine. Pſal. xxxi. *J. H.*

O Lord, I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work me ſhame:
As thou art juſt, deliver me,
And ſet me quit from blame.

2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock, and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is try'd,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy names ſake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.

4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my ſpirit, which is thy due:
For why, thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true:

6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhorr'd:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excel:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,
And know'ſt my ſoul full well.

8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand
That would me over-charge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The ſecond part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me aſſail,
ſome pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my ſight doth fail,
my womb for wo doth ake.

10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my years in wo are paſt,
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdain
my bones corrupt and waſte.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorn,
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbours, and my kinſmen born,
to ſee me are afraid.

12 As men once dead are out of mind,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they find,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray,
How they conſpir'd, and went about
to take my life away.

14 But, Lord, I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be overtrod:
For I confeſs, and ſtill have ſaid,
Thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.

16 To me thy ſervant, Lord, expreſs
and ſhew thy joyful face:
And ſave me, Lord, for thy goodneſs,
thy mercy, and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the ſhame,
And in the grave to fall.

18 O Lord, make dumb their lips outright
which are addict to lies,
And cruelly with pride and ſpight
againſt the juſt deviſe.

19 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore,
laid up full ſafe for them
That fear and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſons of men!

20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and ſhield
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place, thou ſhalt them hide
from all the ſtriſe of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo far,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.

22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt,
Lo, I was clean caſt out of ſight,
yet heardſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye ſaints love ye the Lord, I ſay,
the faithful he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.

24 Be ſtrong, and God ſhall ſtay your heart,
be bold and have a luſt;
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith ye on him do truſt.

Beati quorum. Pſal. xxxii. *T. S.*

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſs
the Lord hath clean remitted:
And he whoſe ſin and wickedneſs
is hid and alſo covered.

2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whil'ſt that I kept cloſe my ſin,
in ſilence and conſtraint,
My bones did wear and waſte away
with daily mone and plaint.

4 For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart,
That all my bloud and humours moiſt
to drineſs did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſs my fault,
and all my ſins diſcover:
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive,
and all my ſins paſs over.

6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great
ſhall have no power on him.

7

hen trouble and adverſity
o compaſs me about,
art my refuge and my joy,
d thou doſt rid me out.
me hither, and I will thee teach
ow thou ſhalt walk aright:
thee guide, as I my ſelf
re learn'd by proof and ſight.

not ſo rude and ignorant
is the horſe and mule,
mouth without a rein or bit,
m harm thou canſt not rule.
e wicked man ſhall manifold
rows and griefs ſuſtain:
nto him that truſts in God
goodneſs ſhall remain.

merry therefore in the Lord,
juſt liſt up your voice:
e of pure and perfect heart,
glad and eke rejoyce.

Exultate juſti. Pſal. xxxiii. *J. H.*

Righteous in the Lord rejoyce;
It is a ſeemly ſight,
upright men with thankful voice,
ould praiſe the Lord of might.
aiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong,
pſalms and pleaſant things:
lute and inſtrument among
at ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

g to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
ch courage give him praiſe:
why? his word is ever true,
s works, and all his ways.
judgment, equity, and right,
e hath a great good will:
with his gifts he doth delight
e earth throughout to fill.

r by the word of God alone
e heavens all were wrought:
r hoſts and powers every one
s breath to paſs hath brought.
e waters great gathered hath he
n heaps within the ſhore:
hid them in the depth to be,
in an houſe of ſtore.

l men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
ar God and keep his law:
at inhabit in each coaſt,
read him and ſtand in aw.
hat he commanded wrought it was
r once with preſent ſpeed:
r he doth will, is brought to paſs,
ith full effect indeed.

he counſels of the nations rude
e Lord doth bring to nought:
oth defeat the multitude
f their device and thought.
ut his decrees continue ſtill,
ey never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

The ſecond part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuſe of meer accord
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven caſt his ſight
on men mortal by birth:
14 Conſidering from his ſeat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the ſame.
16 A king that truſteth in his hoſt
ſhall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.

17 The troops of horſemen eke ſhall fail,
their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſterve:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevail
the rider to preſerve.
18 But lo, the eyes of God intend
and watch to aid the juſt:
With ſuch as fear him to offend,
and on his goodneſs truſt.

19 That he of death and great diſtreſs
may ſet their ſouls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppreſs,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our ſoul doth whole depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:
He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our ſoul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his moſt holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodneſs, O Lord,
ſtill preſent with us be:
As we always with one accord
do onely truſt in thee.

Benedicam Dom. Pſal. xxxiv. *T. S.*

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord always,
And eke my mouth for evermore
ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in ſoul and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortify'd
may hear, and ſo rejoyce.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord,
And let us now exalt his name
together with one accord.
4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord,
he anſwered me again:
And me delivered incontinent
from all my fear and pain;

5 Whoso they be that him behold,
shall see his light most-clear:
Their countenance shall not be dasht,
they need it not to fear.
6 This silly wretch for some relief
unto the Lord did call;
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place,
To save all such as fear the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider well therefore,
that God is good and just:
O happy man that maketh him
his only stay and trust!

9 Fear ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord,
are sure to lack nothing.
10 The lions shall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack shall be to such.

The second part.

11 Come near therefore, my children dear,
and to my words give ear:
I shall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord shall fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a blessed life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and strife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed;
Enquire for peace and quietness,
and follow it with speed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the just are bent:
His ears likewise do hear the plaint
of the poor innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory
that should of them remain.
17 But when the just do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them so,
That out of pain and misery
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kind and straight at hand
to such as be contrite:
He saves also the sorrowful,
the poor and meek in sprite.
19 Full many be the miseries
that righteous men do suffer:
But out of all adversities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth so preserve and keep
his very bones alway,
That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay.
21 The sin shall slay the wicked man,
which he himself hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soon be brought to nought.
22 But they that fear the living Lord,
the Lord doth save them sound:
And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

Judica me Domine. Psal. xxxv. *J. H.*

LOrd, plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part against all those
that seek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the spear and shield,
thy self in armour dress:
Stand up for me, and fight the field,
to help me from distress.

3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,
mine enemies to withstand:
That thou unto my soul maist say,
Lo, I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that seek my soul to spill:
Let them turn back, and flee with shame
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them disperse and flee abroad,
as wind doth drive the dust:
And that the angel of our God,
their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their ways be void of light
and slippery like to fall:
And send thine angel with thy might
to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in secret set their gin:
And for no cause have dig'd a cave
to take my soul therein.
8 When they think least, and have no care,
O Lord, destroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own snare,
and in their mischief fall.

9 And let my soul, my heart, and voice,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his saving health.
10 And then my bones shall speak and say,
my parts shall all agree:
O Lord, though they do seem full gay,
what man is like to thee.

The second part.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them
that are both stout and strong:
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that spoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruel foes against me rise,
to witness things untrue:

to accuſe me they diviſe
of things I never knew.

Where I to them did ow good will,
they quit me with diſdain:
they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoul doth ſore complain.
When they were ſick, I mourn'd there-
and clad my ſelf in ſack: (fore,
in faſting I did faint full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlack.

As they had been my brethren dear,
I did my ſelf behave:
he that maketh woful chear
about his mothers grave.
But they at my diſeaſe did joy,
and gather on a rout:
abject ſlaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full ſtout.

The belly-gods and flattering train,
that all good things deride,
he do grin with great diſdain,
and pluck their mouths aſide.
Lord, when wilt thou amend this gear?
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
my ſoul mine onely dear,
out of theſe lions claws.

And then will I give thanks to thee,
before the church always:
where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
yet to wink or turn their eye,
that cauſeleſs me aſſault.

The third part.

Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talk is all untrue:
they ſtill conſult and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they fleer:
all, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.

But, Lord, thou ſeeſt what ways they take,
ceaſe not this gear to mend:
not far off, nor me forſake,
as men that fail their friend.
Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right:
revenge my cauſe, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

According to thy righteouſneſs,
my Lord God, ſet me free:
let them not their pride expreſs,
nor triumph over me.
Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
There, there, this gear goes trim:
nor give them cauſe to ſay on high,
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame,
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with ſpite and blame,
that brag at me with ſcorn.
28 Let them be glad, and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice
ſhall praiſe the Lord, and ſay,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excel,
for why? he doth delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteouſneſs to praiſe:
Unto the Lord my God will I
ſing laud and praiſe always.

Dixit injuſtus. Pſal. xxxvi. *J. H.*

THe wicked with his works unjuſt
doth thus perſwade his heart,
That of the Lord he hath no truſt,
his fear is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
to walk as he began,
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God, and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleep, then doth he muſe
his miſchiefs to fulfil:
No wicked ways doth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But, Lord, thy goodneſs doth aſcend
above the heavens high:
So doth thy truth it ſelf extend
unto the cloudy skie.
6 Much more then hills ſo high and ſteep,
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgments like to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excel:
In truſt whereof as in thy wings,
the ſons of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life ſo pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full ſure
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſs declare and ſhow
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord, of thy good grace:

Nor let the wicked me aſſail,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall
that wicked works maintain:
They ſhall be overthrown withall,
and never riſe again.

Noli æmulari. Pſal. xxxvii. *W. W.*

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envy ſuch as to ill,
have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as green graſs, and flouriſhing herbs
are cut, and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperity
ſoon paſs, fade, and decay.
3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt find.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldſt have,
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou need'ſt it not to crave.
5 Caſt both thy ſelf and thine affairs
on God with perfect truſt:
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience
th' effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life, and godly name
he will clear as the light:
So that the ſun, even at noon-day,
ſhall not ſhine half ſo bright.
7 Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then,
Not ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpite, envy, and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe:
Their wicked ſteps avoid and flee,
and follow not their guiſe.
9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſs:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſs.
10 Watch but a while, and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked train,
No not ſo much as houſe or place,
where once he did remain.

The ſecond part.

11 But merciful and humble men,
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane deſire.
13 But while that lewd men thus do think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorn:
For why? he ſees their term approch,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their ſword out-drawn,
their bow eke have they bent,
To overthrow and kill the poor,
as he the right way went.
15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their hea
which was to kill the juſt:
Likewiſe the bow ſhall break to ſhivers,
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſs the juſt mans poor eſtate
is better a great deal more
Then all theſe lewd and wicked mens
rich pomp and heaped ſtore.
17 For be their power never ſo ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance
which never ſhall decay.
19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſtead:
When others ſhall be hunger-bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord,
Shall quail, yea melt, even as lambs greaſe,
or ſmoke that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borrows much,
and never pays again:
Whereas the juſt by liberal gifts
makes many glad and fain.
22 For they whom God doth bleſs, ſhall hav
the land for heritage,
And they whom he doth curſe, likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.
23 The Lord the juſt mans ways doth guide,
and gives him good ſucceſs:
To every thing he takes in hand
he ſendeth good addreſs.
24 Though that he fall, yet is he ſure
not utterly to quail:
Becauſe God ſtretcheth out his hand
at need, and doth not fail.
25 I have been young, and now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The juſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſery.
26 But gives always moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and poſterity
receive of God their meed.
27 Flee vice therefore and wickedneſs,
and vertue do embrace:
So God ſhall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling-place.

For God so loveth equity,
and shews to his such grace,
he preserveth them alway,
but 'stroys the wicked race.
Whereas the good and godly men
inherit shall the land,
ing as lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.
The just mans mouth shall ever speak
of matters wise and high:
tongue doth talk to edifie,
with truth and equity.
For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth still abide:
but wherever he goes or walks,
his foot can never slide.
The wicked like a ravening wolf,
the just man doth beset,
all means seeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

Though he should fall into his hands,
yet God would succour send:
gh men against him sentence give,
God would him yet defend.
Wait thou on God, and keep his way,
he shall preserve thee then
earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroy'd these wicked men.
The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac'd in high degree,
ishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the lawrel-tree.
But suddenly he past away,
and lo he was quite gone:
n him sought, but could not find
the place where dwelt such one.
Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:
the just man shall have at length
great joy with rest and peace.
As for transgressours, wo to them,
destroy'd they shall all be:
d will cut off their budding race,
and rich posterity.
But the salvation of the just
doth come from God above:
ho in their trouble sends them aid,
of his meer grace and love.
God doth them help, save, and deliver,
from lewd men and unjust:
d still will save them, whil'st that they
in him do put their trust.

Domine, ne. Psal. xxxviii. *J. H.*

Hit me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
e in thy heavy wrath, O Lord,
correct me I desire.
Thine arrows do stick fast in me,
thy hand doth press me sore:
And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.
3 And all this is by reason of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones,
by reason of my sin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can bear,
they lie me sore upon.
5 My wounds stink and are festered so,
as loathsom is to see:
Which all through mine own foolishness
betideth unto me.
6 And I in careful wise am brought
in trouble and distress:
That I go wailing all the day
in doleful heaviness.
7 My loyns are fill'd with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken sore,
I rore for grief of heart.
9 Thou know'st, Lord, my desire, my grones
are open in thy sight:
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail,
mine eyes have lost their light.
11 My lovers and my wonted friends
stand looking on my wo:
And eke my kinsmen far away
are me departed fro.
12 They that did seek my life, laid snares,
and they that sought the way
To do me hurt, spake lies, and thought
on mischief all the day.

The second part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all:
14 And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to speak withall.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly set on thee:
O Lord, thou Lord that art my God,
thou shalt give ear to me.
16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did slip, then they
did joy my fall to see.
17 And truly I poor wretch am set
in place, a woful wight:
And eke my grievous heaviness
is ever in my sight.
18 For while that I my wickedness
in humble wise confess:
And while I for my sinful deeds
my sorrows do express.
19 My foes do still remain alive,
and mighty are also:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evil do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
22 Haſte me to help, my Lord my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

Dixi, cuſtodiam. Pſal. xxxix. *J. H.*

I Said, I will look to my ways,
for fear I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my tongue, and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea from good talk I did refrain,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breaſt,
with muſing thought, and doubt,
Which did increaſe and ſtir the fire:
at laſt theſe words burſt out;

5 Lord, number out my life and days,
which yet I have not paſt;
So that I may be certify'd
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord, thou haſt pointed out my life
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vain is every man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vain himſelf annoy
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Now, Lord, ſith things this wiſe do frame,
what help do I deſire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The ſecond part.

9 From all the ſins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand,
And make me not a ſcorn to fools
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dumb, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Becauſe I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord take from me thy ſcourge and plague
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy moſt heavy hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vain a thing is man.

13 Lord, hear my ſuit, and give good heed
regard my tears that fall:
I ſojourn like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace,
my ſtrength for to reſtore:
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

Expectans expectavi. Pſal. xl. *J. H.*

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He pluckt me from the lake ſo deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a pſalm of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad,
And ſing new ſongs of thanks always
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk theſe things ſhall ſee,
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aid.

5 O bleſt is he, whoſe hope and heart,
doth in the Lord remain:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lie and feign.
6 For, Lord, my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatneſs far do paſs:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend, and do deviſe
thy works abroad to ſhow,
To ſuch a reckoning they do riſe,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-offrings thou delight'ſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire:
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin
thou doſt no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and ſacrifice,
thou wouldſt not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, haſt open made
mine ears to hear withall.
10 But then ſaid I, Behold and look,
I come a mean to be:
For in the volume of thy book,
thus it is ſaid of me,

11 That I, O God, ſhould do thy mind,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I find,
faſt placed there to dwell.
12 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſs
in great reſorts I tell:
Behold, my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord, thou know'ſt full well.

The ſecond part.

I have not hid within my breaſt,
thy goodneſs as by ſtealth;
I declare and have expreſt
thy truth, and ſaving health.
I kept not cloſe thy loving mind,
that no man ſhould it know:
truſt that in thy truth I find,
to all the church I ſhow.

Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away;
let thy love and verity
preſerve me ſtill for ay.
For I with miſchiefs many a one
am ſore beſet about:
ſins increaſe, and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpy them out.

For why? in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almoſt dead.
With ſpeed ſend help, and ſet me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
haſte with aid to ſuccour me,
O Lord, at my deſire.

Let them ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
back my foes and them defame,
that wiſh and would me ill.
For their ill feats do them deſcry,
that would deface my name:
ys at me they rail and cry,
Fie on him, fie for ſhame.

Let them in thee have joy and wealth,
that ſeek to thee always:
thoſe that love thy ſaving health
may ſay, To God be praiſe.
But as for me, I am but poor,
oppreſt and brought full low:
thou, O Lord, wilt me reſtore
to health, full well I know.
For why? thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge, help and ſtay;
herefore, my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Pſal. xli. *T. S.*

The man is bleſt that careful is
the needy to conſider:
in the ſeaſon perilous,
the Lord will him deliver.
The Lord will make him ſafe and ſound,
and happy in the land:
d he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

And in his bed when he lies ſick,
the Lord will him reſtore:
d thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health,
his ſickneſs and his ſore.

4 Then in my ſickneſs thus ſaid I,
Have mercy Lord, on me,
And heal my ſoul, which is full wo
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay,
When ſhall he die, that all his name
may vaniſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts miſchief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips, and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charm,
And caſt their fetches how to trap
me with ſome mortal harm.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſs, ſay they plain:
He is ſo low, that without doubt,
riſe can he not again.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit:
Who at my table ate my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,
and let me be preſerv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deſerv'd.

11 By this I know aſſuredly,
to be beloved of thee,
When that mine enemies have no cauſe
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy preſence place aſſign'd
where I ſhall dwell for ay.

13 The Lord the God of Iſrael,
be praiſed evermore:
Even ſo be it, Lord, will I ſay,
even ſo be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Pſal. xlii. *J. H.*

LIke as the heart doth breathe and bray
the well-ſprings to obtain:
So doth my ſoul deſire alway
with thee, Lord, to remain.
2 My ſoul doth thirſt, and would draw near
the living God of might:
O when ſhall I come and appear
in preſence of his ſight?

3 The tears all times are my repaſt,
which from mine eyes do ſlide:
When wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief is it to think
what freedom once I had!
Therefore my ſoul as at pits brink
moſt heavy is and ſad.

When I did march in good aray,
furniſhed with my train,

Unto

Unto the temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most fain:
5 My soul, why art thou sad always,
and fretst thus in my breast?
Trust still in God; for him to praise
I hold it ever best.

By him I have succour at need
against all pain and grief:
He is my God, which with all speed
will hast to send relief.
6 And thus my soul within me, Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan, and record
The little hill Hermon.

The second part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voice.
The flouds of evil that do fall
run over me with noise.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodness
and help at all assays:
Likewise by night I did not cease
the living God to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say
to him with pure pretence,
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,
my rock and sure defence.
Why do I then in pensiveness
hanging the head thus walk,
While that mine enemies me oppress,
and vex me with their talk?

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhorr'd,
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
where is thy God, thy Lord?
11 So soon why dost thou faint and quail,
my soul with pain oppress?
With thoughts why dost thy self assail
so sore within my breast?

12 Trust in the Lord thy God always,
and thou the time shalt see
To give him thanks with laud and praise
for health restor'd to thee.

Judica me, Domine. Psal. xliii. *T. S.*

Judge and revenge my cause, O Lord,
from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitful men,
O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my strength thou art the God;
Why put'st thou me thee fro?
And why walk I so heavily
oppressed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light, and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling-place.
4 Then shall I to the altar go
of God my joy and cheer:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God, my God most dear.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soul,
and fret'st thus in my breast?
Still trust in God, for him to praise
I hold it always best.
6 By him I have deliverance
against all pain and grief:
He is my God which doth alway
at need send me relief.

Deus auribus. Psal. xliv. *T. S.*

Our ears have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou hast don
in older time, O Lord.
2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out,
and 'stroyd'st them with strong hand
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'st to them their land.

3 They conquered not by sword nor strength
the land of thy behest:
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace:
because thou lov'dst them best.
4 Thou art my King, O God, that help
Jacob in sundry wise,
5 Led with thy power, we threw down foes
as did against us rise.

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save me found:
7 Thou kept'st us from our enemies rage,
Thou didst our foes confound.
8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy name:
9 Yet now thou goest not with our host,
but leavest us to shame.

10 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,
and so were over-trod;
Our enemies robb'd and spoil'd our goods,
when we were 'sperst abroad.
11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slain:
Amongst the heathen every where
scattered we do remain.

11 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gain at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing stock:
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The second part.

14 Thus we serve for none other use,
but for a common talk:

ock, they ſcorn, they nod their heads
here ere they go or walk,
m aſham'd continually,
o hear theſe wicked men;
I bluſh, that all my face
ith red is covered then.

why? we hear ſuch ſlanderous words
ch falſe reports and lies;
eath it is to ſee their wrongs,
eir threatnings and their cries.
r all this we forgot not thee,
r yet thy covenant brake:
e turn not back our hearts from thee,
r yet thy paths forſake.

t thou haſt trod us down to duſt,
here dens of dragons be:
overed us with ſhade of death,
nd great adverſity.
we had our God's name forgot
nd help of idols ſought,
ould not God then have try'd this out?
for he doth know our thought.

y, nay, for thy names ſake, O Lord,
lways are we ſlain thus:
p unto the ſhambles ſent,
ight ſo they deal with us.
, Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
nd leave us not for all:
Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
nd doſt forget our thrall?

r down to duſt our ſoul is brought,
nd we now at laſt caſt:
belly, like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves faſt:
ſe up therefore for our defence,
nd help us Lord at need:
hee beſeech for thy goodneſs,
reſcue us with ſpeed.

Eructavit. Pſal. xlv. *J. H.*

MY heart doth take in hand
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
raiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein
pertaineth to the king.
y tongue ſhall be as quick
his honour to indite:
the pen of any ſcribe
that uſeth faſt to write.

faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
God hath bleſſed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.
bout thee gird thy ſword,
O prince of might elect:
h honour, glory, and renown,
thy perſon pure is deckt.

Go forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſs, truth, and right:
thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in works of dreadful might.

6 Thine arrows ſharp and keen
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting:
That folk ſhall fall, and kneel to thee,
yea all thy foes, O king.

7 Thy royal ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remain:
Becauſe the ſcepter of thy realm
doth righteouſneſs maintain.
8 Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right,
and doſt the ill deteſt,
God, even thy God, hath 'nointed thee
with joy above the reſt.

9 With myrrh and ſavours ſweet
thy clothes are all beſpread:
When thou doſt from thy palace paſs,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich aray:
At thy right hand the queen doth ſtand
in gold and garments gay.

The ſecond part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good ear:
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt dear.
12 Then ſhall the king deſire
thy beauty fair and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to ſee,
And all the wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
14 The daughter of the king
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleaſant thing:
With Virgins fair on her to wait,
ſhe cometh to the king.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every ſide,
Into the palace of the king,
and there they do abide.

17 In ſtead of parents left,
(O queen, the caſe ſo ſtands)
Thou ſhalt have ſons whom thou may'ſt ſet
as princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy name
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

Deus noſter. Pſal. xlvi. *J. H.*

THE Lord is our defence and aid,
The ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with wo are much diſmay'd,
he is our help at hand.

2 Though th' earth remove, we will not fear,
though hills so high and steep
Be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep.

3 No, though the waves do rage so sore,
that all the banks it spills:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair flood doth send abroad
his pleasant streams apace,
To fresh the city of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
All things against her that rebel
the Lord will truly slay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdoms fear,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt, and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health, with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come here and see with mind and thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himself hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are hush't and gone,
which countreys did conspire:
Their bows he brake and spears each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (saith he) and know
I am a God most stout,
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

Omnes gentes. Psal. xlvii. *J. H.*

YE people all, with one accord
clap hands, and eke rejoyce,
Be glad and sing unto the Lord,
with sweet and pleasant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadful is,
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extoll'd.

3 The people shall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet shall he
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he chose
which we possess alone,
The flourishing worship of Jacob
his welbeloved one.

5 Our God ascended up on high
with joy and pleasant noise:
The Lord goes up above the skie
with trumpets royal voice.
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth:
all skilful praises sing.

8 And on the heathen reigns, and sits
upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have
them joyned every one
To Abrahams people: for our God,
which is exalted high.
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Psal. xlviii. *J. H.*

GReat is the Lord, and with great praise
to be advanced still
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mighty King
on her north-side doth stand.

3 Within the palaces thereof
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondred, and they were
Astonisht much, and suddenly
were driven back with fear.

5 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall
go travail by and by.
6 As thou with eastern wind the ships
upon the sea dost break,
So they were stroy'd, and even as
we heard out fathers speak.

7 So in the city of the Lord
we saw as it was told,
Yea, in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait and do attend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy name,
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousness always.
10 Let, for thy judgment, Sion mount
fulfilled be with joys:
And eke of Judah, grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

o walk about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her go:
ell the towers that thereupon
re builded on a row.
nd mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
e may tell thereof to them
hat after shall be here.

or this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
nd unto the death also
our guider shall he be.

Audite hæc, omnes. Psal. xlix. *J. H.*

Ll people hearken and give ear
to that that I shall tell:
th high and low, both rich and poor
that in the world do dwell.
e why? my mouth shall make discourse
of many things right wise:
derstanding shall mine heart
his study exercise.

will encline mine ear to know
the parable so dark:
pen all my doubtful speech
in metre on my harp.
hy should I fear affliction,
or any careful toil?
e my foes which at my heels
are prest my life to spoil?

r as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most:
they which of their treasures great
themselves do brag and boast;
here is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem,
hat can give a price to God
sufficient for him.

is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
hat he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
ey see wise men as well as fools
subject unto deaths bands:
being dead, strangers possess
their goods, their rents, their lands.

Their care is to build houses fair,
and so determine sure.
ake their names right great on earth
for ever to endure:
Yet shall no man always enjoy
high honour, wealth, and rest:
But shall at length taste of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beast.

The second part.

nd though they try their foolish thoughts
to be most lewd and vain:
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like sin remain.
14 As sheep into the fold are brought,
so shall they into grave:
Death shall them eat, and in that day
the just shall lordship have.
15 Their image and their royal port
shall fade and quite decay,
When as from house to pit they pass,
with wo and well-away.
16 But God will surely preserve me
from death and endless pain:
Because he will of his good grace
my soul receive again.
17 If any man wax wondrous rich,
fear not, I say therefore:
Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.
18 For when he dies, of all these things
nothing shall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.
19 Yet in this life he takes himself
the happiest under sun:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying, All is well done.
20 And presuppose he live as long
as did his fathers old;
Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.
21 Thus man to honour God hath brought,
yet doth he not consider:
But like brute beasts, so doth he live,
which turn to dust and powder.

Deus deorum. Psal. l. *W. W.*

THe mighty God,
th' eternal hath thus spoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke:
Even from the east,
and so forth to the west.
2 From towards Sion,
which place he liketh best,
God will appear
in beauty most excellent:
Our God will come
before long time be spent.
3 Devouring fire
shall go before his face;
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right:
5 Saying, Go to,
and now my saints assemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousnes:
For God is judge
of all things more and less.
7 Hear, my people,
for I will now reveal;
List Israel,
I will thee nought conceal.
8 Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee,
For giving not
all manner offrings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy stall:
10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods:
On thousand hills
cattel are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beasts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountains.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell;
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell:
13 Eat I the flesh
of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of goats, or of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praise and hearty thanksgiving,
And pay thy vows
unto God ever-living.

15 Call upon me
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me.
16 To the wicked
thus saith th' eternal God,
Why dost thou preach
my laws and hests abroad:
17 Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,
And hat'st to be
by discipline reformed?
My words, I say,
thou dost reject and hate:
18 If that thou see
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou run'st with him,
and so your prey do seek,
And art all one
with bawds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'st thy self
to back-bite and to slander:
And how thy tongue
deceives it is a wonder.

20 Thou sitt'st musing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mothers son to shame.
21 These things thou didst,
and whilst I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge,
because I staid so long,
Like to thy self:
yet though I keep long silence,
Once shalt thou feel
of thy wrong's just recompence.

22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord;
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:
Lest without help
I spoil you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offereth, praiseth me ay,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods saving health to embrace.

Another of the same, by J. H.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.
2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.
3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speak he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewise
He will call forth to judge and try,
his folk he doth devise.

5 Bring forth my saints, saith he,
my faithful flock so dear:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and fear.
6 And when these things are try'd,
the heavens shall record,
That God is just, and all must bide
the judgment of the Lord.

7 My people, O give heed,
Israel to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canst it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offerest daily unto me
much more then I do lack.

ink'ſt thou that I do need
thy cattel young or old?
ſe ſo much deſire to feed
on goats out of thy fold?
Nay, all the beaſts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills:
thouſands more of neat and kine,
that run wild on the hills.

The ſecond part.

The birds that build on high,
in hills and out of ſight;
beaſts that in the fields do lie,
are ſubject to my might.
Then though I hungred ſore,
what need I ought of thine,
that the earth with her great ſtore,
and all therein is mine?

To bulls fleſh have I mind
to eat it, doſt thou think?
ich a ſweetneſs do I find
the blood of goats to drink?
Give to the Lord his praiſe,
with thanks to him apply:
ſee thou pay thy vows always
unto the God moſt high.

Then ſeek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame;
I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou mayſt praiſe my name.
But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day,
yet their works are foul and vain,
to them the Lord will ſay,

With what a face dar'ſt thou
my word once ſpeak or name?
doth thy talk my law allow,
thy deeds deny the ſame?
Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art ſo ſlack:
word, the which thou doſt pretend,
is caſt behind thy back.

The third part.

When thou a thief doſt ſee
by theft to live in wealth,
th him thou run'ſt, and doſt agree,
likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.
When thou doſt them behold
that wives and maids defile,
u lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold
to uſe that life moſt vile.

Thy lips thou doſt apply
to ſlander and defame:
y tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and ſtill doth uſe the ſame.
Thou ſtudieſt to revile
thy friends to thee ſo near:
With ſlander thou wouldſt needs defile
thy mothers ſon moſt dear.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not ſee,
Thou go'ſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſin.

25 Mark this, I you require,
that have not God in mind:
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee
to walk in godly ways.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. li. *W. W.*

O Lord, conſider my diſtreſs,
and now with ſpeed ſome pity take:
My ſins deface, my faults redreſs,
good Lord, for thy great mercies ſake:
2 Waſh me, O Lord, and make me clean
from this unjuſt and ſinful act:
And purifie yet once again
my hainous crime and bloody fact.

3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtrain
me to acknowledge mine exceſs:
My ſin alas, doth ſtill remain
before my face without releaſe.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evil in thy ſight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgments juſt and right.

5 It is too manifeſt alas,
that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſin:
Yea of my mother ſo born was,
and yet vile wretch remain therein.
6 Alſo behold, Lord, thou doſt love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſdom from above
thou haſt reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyſſop purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleaner then the glaſs:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whiteneſs ſhall I paſs.
8 Therefore, O Lord, ſuch joy me ſend,
that inwardly I may find grace,
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
which thou haſt ſwag'd for my treſpaſs.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my ſins, I thee deſire,
Which do in number paſs the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:

Thy constant spirit in me let rest,
which may these raging enemies kill.

The second part.

11 Cast me not, Lord, out from thy face,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to those joys again
Which I was wont in thee to find:
And let me thy free spirit retain,
which unto thee may stir my mind.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
by mine example shall flee sin.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercies and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord, which art the only key:
And then my mouth shall testifie
thy wondrous works and praise alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offered many a one;
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind oppress,
O Lord, thou never dost reject:
And to speak truth, it is the best,
and of all sacrifice th' effect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill,
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up the walls, and love it still.

19 Thou shalt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteousness, I say:
Yea calves, and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the same by J. H.

HAve mercy on me, Lord, after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my sins deface.
2 Yea wash me more from mine offence,
and cleanse me from my sin:
For I do know my faults, and still
my sin is in mine eyn.

3 Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case:
And evil have I done before
the presence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou hast done
upright thou maist be try'd:
And eke in judging, that the doom
may pass upon thy side.

5 Behold, in wickedness my kind
and shape I did receive:
And lo my sinful mother eke
in sin did me conceive:
6 But lo, the truth in inward parts
is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wisdom thou
revealed hast to me.

7 With hyssop, Lord besprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea, wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of joy and gladness make thou me
to hear the pleasant voice:
That so the bruised bones which thou
hast broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my sins,
Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedness
do utterly deface.
10 O God, create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels, Lord,
renew a stable sprite.

11 Ne cast be from thy sight, nor take
thy holy spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving health
give me again, I pray.
12 With thy free spirit establish me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy ways, and wicked shall
be turned to thy lore.

The second part.

13 O God that art God of my health
from bloud deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousness
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou, O Lord, unloose;
The praises of thy majesty
my mouth shall so disclose.

15 I would have offred sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A trouble spirit is sacrifice
delightful in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God, thou wilt not despise.

17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
to Sion, and withall
Grant that of thy Jerusalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt-offrings, gifts, and sacrifice
of justice in that day
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris. Pſal. lii. *J. H.*

WHy doſt thou, tyrant, boaſt abroad,
thy wicked works to praiſe?
thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt always?
hy doth thy mind yet ſtill deviſe
ſuch wicked wiles to warp?
tongue untrue in forging lies,
like a raſor ſharp.
n miſchief why ſet'ſt thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
haſt more luſt falſe tales to find,
than bring the truth to light.
hou doſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchief, blood, and wrong:
ips have learn'd the flattering ſtile,
O falſe deceitful tongue!
herefore ſhall God for ay confound,
and pluck thee from thy place:
feed root out from off the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.
he juſt when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praiſe the Lord,
in reproach of thee withal
cry out with one accord:
behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
of his goods his god did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.
ut I as olive freſh and green
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
why? my truſt all times hath been
upon the living God.
or this therefore will I give praiſe
to thee with heart and voice:
ill ſet forth thy name always,
wherein thy ſaints rejoyce.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. liii. *T. S.*

THe fooliſh man, in that which he
within his heart hath ſaid,
ut there is any God at all
hath utterly denaid.
They are corrupt, and they alſo
a heinous work have wrought:
mong them all, there is not one
of good that worketh ought.
The Lord look'd down on ſons of men,
from heaven all abroad:
ee if any were that would
be wiſe, and ſeek for God.
They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
here is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.
Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmay'd:
Whereas there was no cauſe at all
why they ſhould be afraid.
7 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd,
hath ſcattered all abroad:
Thou haſt conſumed them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfil
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill.
9 When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that erſt was captive led,
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Deus in nomine. Pſal. liv. *J. H.*

GOd, ſave me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodneſs ſake:
Unto the ſtrength, Lord, of the ſame,
I do my cauſe betake.
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me, when I do pray:
Bow down thy ſelf to me, and hear
the words that I do ſay.
3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vex me ſtill:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they ſeek my ſoul to ſpill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is ſtrait at hand;
With them, by whom my ſoul is ſtaid,
the Lord doth ever ſtand.
5 With plagues repay again all thoſe
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth, deſtroy my foes
with their own ſnare and bait.
6 An offering of free heart and will
then I to thee ſhall make,
And praiſe thy Name, for therein ſtill
great comfort I do take.
7 O Lord, at length do ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire:
And now mine eye with joy doth ſee
on them my hearts deſire.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. lv. *J. H.*

O God, give ear, and do apply
to hear me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelf away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwer me again:
With plaints I pray full ſore oppreſt,
great grief doth me conſtrain.

3 Because my foes with threats and cries,
oppress me through despight:
And so the wicked sort likewise
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in counsel do conspire
to charge me with some ill:
So in their hasty wrath and ire
they do pursue me still.
5 My heart doth faint, for want of breath,
it panteth in my brest:
The terrors, and the dread of death,
do work me much unrest.
6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror whelmeth me withall,
that I no shift can make.
7 But I did say, Who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some fair dove, that I may flie,
and rest me from these things?
8 Lo then I would go far away,
to flie I would not cease:
And I would hide my self, and stay
in some great wilderness.
9 I would be gone in all the haste,
and not abide behind:
That I were quit and overpast
these blasts of boisterous wind.
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their devilish double tongue:
For I have spy'd their city full
of rapine, strife and wrong.
11 Which things both night and day
do close her as a wall: (throughout,
In midst of her is mischief stour,
and sorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her streets there doth remain
all crafty fraud and guile.

The second part.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
some where I could me hide.
14 But thou it was, my fellow dear,
which friendship didst pretend,
And didst my secret counsel hear,
as my familiar friend.
15 With whom I had delight to talk
in secret and abroad,
And we together oft did walk
within the house of God.
16 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For mischief reigneth in the hall
and parlor where they dwell.
17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will succor me.
18 At morning, noon, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantly have cry'd,
he doth not say me nay.
19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord that first and last doth reign
both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and punish them full sore.
21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hand
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands
they past or care no whit.
23 While they have war within their heart
as butter are their words:
Although their words were smooth as oyl,
they cut as sharp as swords.
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he accord
the just in thrall to see.
25 But God shall cast them deep in pit,
that thirst for blood always:
He will no guileful man permit
to live out half his days.
26 Though such be quite destroy'd and gone
in thee, O Lord, I trust:
I shall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and lust.

Miserere mei. Psal. lvi. *J. H.*

HAve mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,
for man would me devour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.
2 Mine enemies daily enterprise
to swallow me out-right:
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most high of might.
3 When they would make me most afraid
with boasts and brags of pride:
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promise I do mind and praise,
O Lord, I stick to thee:
I do not care at all assays,
what Flesh can do to me.

5 What

hat things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:
all the counſel that they take,
is how to work me ill.
hey all conſent themſelves to hide,
doſe watch for me to lay:
ſpie my paths, and ſnares have tide
to take my life away.
hall they thus ſcape on miſchief ſet?
thou God on them wilt frown:
in his wrath, he doth not let,
to throw whole kingdoms down.
hou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears doſt look:
eave them in a glaſs by thee,
and write them in thy book.
hen I do call upon thy name,
my foes away do ſtart:
ell perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.
I glory in the word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
th joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.
I truſt in God, and yet I ſay,
as I before began,
e Lord he is my help and ſtay,
I do not care for man.
I will perform with heart ſo free,
to God my vows alwaies:
l, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praiſe.
My ſoul from death, thou doſt defend,
and keep'ſt my feet upright:
t I before thee may aſcend
with ſuch as live in light.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. lvii. *J. H.*

TAke pity for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
wherefore? my ſoul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
Within the ſhadow of thy wings
I ſet my ſelf full faſt:
till miſchief, malice, and like things
be gone and over-paſt.
I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
I mean the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.
From heaven he hath ſent his aid,
to ſave me from their ſpight,
That to devour me have aſſay'd,
his mercy, truth, and might.
I lead my life with lions fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
and with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
Their teeth are ſpears and arrows long,
as ſharp as I have ſeen:
They wound & cut with their quick tongue,
like ſwords and weapons keen.
Set up, and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy majeſty and might.
They lay their net, and do prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they think my ſoul to ſnare,
but they are fal'n in it.
My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him to joy alwaies:
My heart, I ſay, doth well accord
to ſing his laud and praiſe.
Awake my joy, awake, I ſay,
my lute, my harp, and ſtring:
For I my ſelf, before the day,
will riſe, rejoyce, and ſing.
Among the people, I will tell
the goodneſs of my God,
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excel,
in heathen lands abroad.
His mercy doth extend as far
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any ſtar
that ſhineth in the skie.
Set forth and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extol thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy majeſty and might.

Si vere utique. Pſal. lviii. *J. H.*

YE rulers that are put in truſt,
to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgments true and juſt,
not knowing meed or might?
Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muſe
in miſchief to conſent:
And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.
The wicked ſort from their birth-day
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers womb alway
have uſed craft and lies.
In them the poyſon and the breath
of ſerpents do appear:
Yea like the adder that is deaf,
and faſt doth ſtop her ear.
Becauſe ſhe will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excel.
O God, break thou their teeth at once
within their mouths throughout:
The tuſks that in their great jaw-bones
like lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them conſume away and waſte,
as water runs forth right:
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſte,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As ſnails do waſte within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the ſun.

9 Before the thorns that now are young,
to buſhes big ſhall grow:
The ſtorms of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them ere they know.
10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good
that God doth vengeance take:
And they ſhall waſh their feet in blood
of them that him forſake.

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth and tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that juſtice doth regard.

Eripe me. Pſal. lix. *J. H.*

SEnd aid, and ſave me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all thoſe
that riſe and ſtrive with me.
2 O Lord, preſerve me from thoſe men,
whoſe doings are not good:
And ſet me ſure and ſafe from them
that thirſt ſtill after blood.

3 For lo, they wait my ſoul to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run and do themſelves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe and ſave me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.

5 O Lord of hoſts of Iſrael,
ariſe and ſtrike all lands:
And pity none that do rebel,
and in their miſchief ſtands.
6 At night they ſtir and ſeek about,
as hounds they howl and grin:
And all the city clean throughout,
from place to place they run.

7 They ſpeak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are ſwords:
They 'greed my death, and then would ſay,
What? none doth hear our words.
8 But, Lord, thou haſt their ways eſpy'd,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou doſt deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The ſtrength that doth our foes withſtand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God, he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.

10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace
in great abundance ſtill:
That I may ſee my foes in caſe
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The ſecond part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once, O Lord,
leſt it from mind do fall:
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad,
and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill words and truthleſs tongue
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Conſume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout the world
that Jacob's God doth reign.
14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the ſtreets in every place
they run about and ſpy.

15 They ſeek about for meat, I ſay,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a houſe wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodneſs I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God
at need in all aſſays.

17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me ſtaid
O Lord, I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid,
a loving God to me.

Deus repuliſti. Pſal. lx. *J. H.*

O Lord, thou didſt us clean forſake,
and ſcatteredſt us abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the land ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord, reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as fear thy name
a banner thou didſt ſhew:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place,
this was his joyful tale,

divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.
Gead is given to my hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.
Moab I will waſh my feet,
over Edom throw my ſhoe:
Thou Paleſtine ought'ſt to ſeek
for favour me unto.
O who will bring me at this tide
unto the city ſtrong?
Who to Edom will me guide,
O that I go not wrong?
Wilt thou not, God, which didſt forſake
thy folk, their land, and coaſts?
Wars in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor walk among our hoſts.
Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us diſdain:
Help that hoſts of men can give,
it is but all in vain.
But through our God we ſhall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. lxi. *J. H.*

Regard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my ſuit to thee:
That my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
From out the coaſts and utmoſt parts
of all the earth abroad,
In grief and anguiſh of my heart
I cry to thee, O God.
Upon the rock of thy great power
my woful mind repoſe:
For thou art my hope, my fort, and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.
Within thy tent I luſt to dwell,
for ever to endure;
Under thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.
The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfil the ſame:
With goodly gifts will he reward
all thoſe that fear his name.
The king ſhall he in health maintain,
and ſo prolong his days:
That he from age to age ſhall reign,
for evermore always.
That he may have a dwelling place
before the Lord for ay:
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay.
Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill,
with praiſe unto thy name:
That all my vows I may fulfil,
and daily pay the ſame

Nunc Deo. Pſal. lxii. *J. H.*

MY ſoul to God ſhall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to ſpeed
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my ſtay, that no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmaid.
3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
uſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye ſeek always
to put him to the worſe:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.
5 Yet ſtill my ſoul doth whole depend
on God my chief deſire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me, that no power
can move me out of place.
7 God is my glory, and my health,
my ſouls deſire and luſt:
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is my only truſt.
8 Oh, have your truſt in him alway,
ye folk, with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and ſay,
Our truſt is in the Lord.
9 The ſons of men deceitful are,
on balance but a ſleight:
With things moſt vain do them compare,
for they can keep no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong, robbery, nor ſtealth,
let vain delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in with wealth,
ſet not your hearts thereon.
11 The Lord long ſince, one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
That God alone doth all.
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall find,
according to their deed.

Deus, Deus meus. Pſal. lxiii. *T. S.*

O God, my God, I watch betime
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoul and body both
do thirſt of thee to taſte.

And in this barren wilderneſs,
where waters there are none,
My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once again
thy glory, ſtrength and might,
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.

3 For why? thy mercies far ſurmount
this life and wretched days:
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praiſe.

4 And whilſt I live, I will not fail
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy name, I ſhall lift up
my hands when I do pray.

5 My ſoul is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs
as are for thee moſt meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:

7 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyful guide.

8 My ſoul doth ſurely ſtick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:

9 And thoſe that ſeek my ſoul to 'ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoon devour.

10 The ſword ſhall them devour each one,
their carcaſes ſhall feed
The hungry foxes which do run
their prey to ſeek at need.

11 The king, and all men ſhall rejoyce,
that do profeſs Gods word:
For liars mouths ſhall then be ſtopt,
which have the truth diſturb'd.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. lxiv. *J. H.*

O Lord, unto my voice give ear,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and ſoul from fear
of foes that threat to ſlay.

2 Defend me from that ſort of men
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues, as we have ſeen
men whet and ſharp their ſwords:
They ſhoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean moſt bitter words.

4 With privy ſleights ſhoot they their ſhaft,
the upright man to hit:
The juſt unwares to ſtrike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counſel thus they cry:
To uſe deceit, let us not dread,
what? who can it eſpy?

6 What way to hurt they talk and muſe
all times within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to uſe,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not prevail,
when they think leaſt upon,
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſail
and wound them every one.

8 Their crafts, and their ill tongues withal
ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame,
That they which then behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all that ſeek ſhall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praiſe his witty works, and tell
what he to paſs hath brought.

10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they joy with mind and voice,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. Pſal. lxv. *J. H.*

THy praiſe alone, O Lord, doth reign,
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and their beheſts fulfil.

2 For that thou doſt their prayers hear,
and doſt thereto agree:
The people all, both far and near,
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo far exceeds,
that we ſhall fall therein:
But, Lord, forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our ſin.

4 The man is bleſt, whom thou doſt chuſe
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and temple he ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excel.

5 Of thy great juſtice hear us, God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea coaſts likewiſe.

6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſs'd with thy power;
Thou mak'ſt the mountains ſtrong and ſtout,
to ſtand in every ſhower.

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage,
and make their ſtreams full ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.

8 The folk that dwell full far on earth,
ſhall dread thy ſigns to ſee:
Which morn and even in great mirth
do paſs with praiſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirſteth more and more,
Then with thy drops thou doſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.

10 Th

The flood of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
ſeed and corn which men do ſow,
for he doth guide the thing.
With wet thou doſt her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
drops on her thou doſt diſtill,
and bleſs her fruit withal.
Thou deck'ſt the earth of thy good grace
with fair and pleaſant crop:
clouds diſtil their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.
Whereby the deſart ſhall begin
full great increaſe to bring:
little hills ſhall joy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
In places plain the flock ſhall feed,
and cover all the earth:
vales with corn ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

Jubilate Deo. Pſal. lxvi. *T. S.*

YE men on earth, in God rejoyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his name:
of his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the ſame.
How wonderful, O Lord, ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art!
foes for fear ſhall ſeek to thee
full ſore againſt their heart.
All men that dwell the earth throughout,
ſhall praiſe the name of God:
laud thereof the world about
is ſhew'd, and ſet abroad.
All folk, come forth, behold and ſee
what things the Lord hath wrought:
work well the wondrous works that he
for man to paſs hath brought.
He laid the ſea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had;
on foot to paſs both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
all ſuch as would him diſobey,
by him ſhall be control'd.
Ye people give unto our God
due laud and thanks alwaies:
with joyful voice declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe.
Which doth endue our ſoul with life,
and it preſerve withal:
he ſtays our feet, ſo that no ſtrife
can make us ſlip or fall.
The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
as workmen do, when they deſire
to have their metals try'd.
10 Although they ſuffer us ſo long
in priſon to be caſt:
And there with chains and fetters ſtrong
to lie in bondage faſt.

The ſecond part.

11 Although, I ſay, thou ſuffer men
on us to ride and reign:
Though we through fire and water run,
of very grief and pain.
12 Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace
diſpoſe it to the beſt:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and reſt.
13 Unto thy houſe reſort will I,
to offer, and to pray:
And there I will my ſelf apply
my vows to thee to pay.
14 The vows that with my mouth I ſpake,
in all my grief and ſmart:
The vows, I ſay, which I did make,
in dolor of my heart.
15 Burnt-offerings I will give to thee
of oxen fit and rams:
Yea, this my ſacrifice ſhall be
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full ſoon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor ſoul hath done,
to you I will record.
17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make ſpeed apace
to praiſe him by and by.
18 But if I feel my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or, if I have delight to ſin,
God will not hear my voice.
19 But ſurely God, my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put,
nor caſt me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut,
which I do ever find.

Deus miſereatur. Pſal. lxvii. *J. H.*

HAve mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To ſhew to us, do thou accord,
the brightneſs of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know,
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row
may ſee thy ſaving health.
3 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy name;

O let the people all abroad,
extol and laud the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide,
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right dost guide
the nations of the earth.
5 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad,
extol and laud the same.
6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall:
And then our God, the God of peace,
shall bless us eke withal.
7 God shall us bless, I say,
and then both far and near
The folk throughout the earth alway
of him shall stand in fear.

Exsurgat Deus. Psal. lxviii. *T. S.*

LEt God arise, and then his foes
will turn themselves to flight:
His enemies then will run abroad,
and scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and wind blows smoke away:
So in the presence of the Lord,
the wicked shall decay.
3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and chearful in their voice.
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extol the name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.
5 The same is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That father is of fatherless,
and Judge of widows case.
6 Houses he gives, and issue both,
unto the comfortless:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distress.
7 When thou didst march before thy folk
t h'Egyptians from among,
And brought'st them through the wilderness,
which was both wide and long:
8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shook in such sort,
as it would break in sunder.
9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was washt:
And, if so be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou dost provide
of thine especial grace.

The second part.

11 God will give women causes just
to magnifie his name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase bruit and fame.
12 For puissant kings for all their power,
shall flee and take the foil:
And women which remain at home,
shall help to part the spoil.
13 And though ye were as black as pot,
your hue shall pass the dove,
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land, God shall triumph
o'r kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.
15 Though Basan be a fruitful hill,
and in height others pass:
Yet Sion, Gods most holy hill,
doth far excel in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hills most high,
and leap for pride together:
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.
17 Gods army is two millions
of warriers good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst, O Lord, ascend on high,
and captives ledst them all,
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.
Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay;
and such as did repine,
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell
in thy temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord, for that
he pours on us such grace:
From day to day, he is the God
of our health and solace.

The third part.

20 He is the God, from whom alone
salvation cometh plain:
He is the God, by whom we scape
all danger, death, and pain.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head
and break the hairy scalp
Of those that in their wickedness
continually do walk.
22 From Basan will I bring, said he,
my people, and my sheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.

And make them dip their feet in blood
of thoſe that hate my name:
Dogs ſhall have their tongues embrew'd
with licking of the ſame.

All men may ſee how thou, O God,
thine enemies doſt deface:
How thou goeſt, as God and King,
into thine holy place.
The ſingers go before with joy,
the minſtrels follow after:
In the midſt the damſels play
with timbrel and with taber.

Now in the congregation,
O Iſrael, praiſe the Lord:
Jacob's whole poſterity
give thanks with one accord.
Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their hoſt,
Zabulon and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

As God hath given power to thee,
ſo, Lord, make firm and ſure
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
And in thy temple, gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord,
Mine unto Jeruſalem
ſure promiſe made by word.

The fourth part.

And ſtrange kings to us ſubdu'd
ſhall do like in thoſe days:
Even to thee, they ſhall preſent
their gifts of laud and praiſe.
He ſhall deſtroy the ſpear-mens ranks,
the calves and bulls of might:
Cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as love to fight.

Then ſhall the lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The Moors moſt black ſhall ſtretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.
Therefore, ye kingdoms of the earth,
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Pſalms to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

Who though he ride, and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Lo by the fearful thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to God on high,
Whoſe might and power doth far extend
above the cloudy ſky.

O God, thy holineſs and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

Salvum me fac. Pſal. lxix. *J. H.*

SAve me, O God, and that with ſpeed,
the waters flow full faſt:
So nigh my ſoul do they proceed,
that I am ſore agaſt.

2 I ſtick full deep in mire and clay,
whereas I feel no ground:
I fall into ſuch flouds, I ſay,
that I am like be drown'd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarſe and dry:
With looking up my ſight doth fail,
for help to God on high.

4 My foes that guiltleſs do oppreſs
my ſoul, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſs
then hairs are on my head.

5 Though for no cauſe they vex me ſore,
they proſper and are glad:
They do compel me to reſtore
the things I never had.

6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou, Lord, all times canſt tell:
And all the faults that I commit
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hoſts, defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.

8 It is for thee, and for thy ſake,
that I do bear this blame:
In ſpight of thee, they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mothers ſons, my brethren all
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.

10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeal I bear,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth grutch.

The ſecond part.

11 Though I do faſt, my fleſh to chaſt,
yea, if I weep and moan:
Yet in my teeth this jear is caſt,
they paſs not thereupon.

12 If I for grief, and pain of heart,
in ſackcloth uſe to walk:
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that ſit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.

14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chief paſtime

To ſeek which way to work me ſpight;
of me they ſing and rhime.
15 But thee, the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
ſend down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as ow me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.
17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drown'd,
and depth my ſoul devour:
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoſts, to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is moſt dear,
Lord, have me in thy mind.
19 And do not from thy ſervant hide,
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppreſt on every ſide,
in haſte, give ear I ſay.
20 O Lord, unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou know'ſt and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek, and work the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.
22 When they with brags do break my heart,
I ſeek for help anon:
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me not one.
23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And give me in my thirſt withal,
ſtrong vinegar to drink.
24 Lord, turn their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.
25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their backs, and do them bind,
in thraldom for to be.
26 Pour out thy wrath, as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire,
take hold upon them all.
27 As deſarts dry, their houſe diſgrace,
their off-ſpring eke expel:
That none thereof poſſeſs their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.
29 Then let them heap up miſchief ſtill,
(ſith they are all pervert)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raze them clean out of thy book,
of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their names they never look
in number of the juſt.

The fourth part.

31 Though I, O Lord, with wo and grief
have been full ſore oppreſt:
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extol the ſame always
with hearty thanks among.
33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
(ſuch mind thy grace hath born)
Than either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When ſimple folk do this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord, behold,
your life for ay ſhall dure.
35 For why the Lord of hoſts doth hear
the poor when they complain:
His priſoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not diſdain.
36 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the ſea with floud and ſtream:
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhow,
with all that live in them.
37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Juda's cities build:
38 Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fill'd.
His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame
all ages out of mind:
39 And there all they that love his name,
a dwelling place ſhall find.

Deus in adjutorium. Pſal. lxx. *J. H.*

O God, to me take heed,
of help, I thee require:
O Lord of hoſts, with haſte and ſpeed,
help, help, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Rebuke them back, with blame to fall,
that think and wiſh me ill.
3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeek to work me ſhame:
And at my harm do laugh and cry,
So, ſo, there goes the game!

let them joyful be
in thee with joy and wealth,
th only truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.
they may ſay always
in mirth and one accord,
glory, honour, laud, and praiſe,
be given to thee, O Lord.
I am weak and poor;
come, Lord, thine aid I lack:
art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed, and be not ſlack.

In te Domine. Pſal. lxxi. *J. H.*

IN Lord my God, in all diſtreſs,
my hope is whole in thee:
let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſs,
nor once take hold on me.
thou art juſt, defend me, Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
ear, and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.
thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times reſort:
promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
ave me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power:
folk unjuſt, and eke from them
that cruelly devour.
Thou art the ſtay, wherein I truſt,
thou, Lord of hoſts, art he:
, from my youth I had a luſt
ſtill to depend on thee.
Thou haſt me kept ev'n from my birth,
and I through thee was born:
erefore I will thee praiſe with mirth,
both evening and at morn.
As to a monſter ſeldom ſeen,
much folk about me throng:
thou art now, and ſtill haſt been
my fence, and aid ſo ſtrong.
Wherefore my mouth no time ſhall lack
thy glory, and thy praiſe:
eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlack,
to honour thee always.
Refuſe me not, O Lord, I ſay,
when age my limbs doth take:
when my ſtrength doth waſte away,
do not my ſoul forſake.
Among themſelves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit:
they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoul laid wait.

The ſecond part.

Lay hand and take him now, they ſaid,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him, quite, for to his aid
(I wis) there cometh none.
12 Do not abſent thy ſelf alway,
O Lord, when need ſhall be:
But that in time of grief thou may
in haſte give help to me.
13 With ſhame confound, and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Oppreſs them with rebuke alſo,
that fain would work me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all aſſays:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.
15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record,
that daily help doth ſend:
But of thy benefits, O Lord,
I know no count nor end,
16 Yet will I go and ſeek forth one,
with thy good help, O God:
The ſaving health of thee alone
to ſhew and ſet abroad.
17 For of my youth thou took'ſt the care,
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didſt me keep and ſtay:
Forſake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy ſtrength, and might may ſhow
to them that now be here:
And that our ſeed thy pow'r may know
hereafter many a year.
20 O Lord, thy juſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy works are wonderful indeed,
O, who is like to thee!
21 Thou mad'ſt me feel affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſave:
Yea thou didſt help, and me reſtore,
and took'ſt me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignity maintain:
Yea, thou doſt make all grief to ceaſe,
and comfort'ſt me again.
23 Therefore thy faithfulneſs to praiſe,
I will with viol ſing:
My harp ſhall ſound thy praiſe always,
O Iſraels holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voice,
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
And eke my ſoul will much rejoyce,
for thou haſt made me free.
25 My tongue thy uprightneſs ſhall ſound,
and ſpeak it daily ſtill:

For

For grief and ſhame do them confound
that ſeek to work me ill.

Deus judicium. Pſal. lxxii. *T. H.*

LOrd, give thy judgments to the king,
therein inſtruct him well:
And with his ſon that princely thing,
Lord, let thy juſtice dwell.

2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And ſo defend through equity
the poor that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are high
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hills apply,
in juſtice to increaſe.

4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aid, and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for evermore,
all thoſe that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as ſun doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the moon by night.

6 Lord make the king unto the juſt,
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land new ſown.

7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace,
Until the moon ſhall leave to prime,
waſte, change, and to increaſe.

8 He ſhall be lord of ſea and land,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſarts dwell,
ſhall kneel to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebel,
the earth and duſt ſhall lick.

10 The lords of all the iſles thereby
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
The kings of Sabe and Araby
give many a coſtly thing.

The ſecond part.

11 All kings ſhall ſeek with one accord
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world
ſhall ſerve him at his hand.

12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave,
that unto him do call:
And eke the ſimple folk that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pitty on the poor,
that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſouls to reſt.

14 He ſhall redeem their lives from dread
from fraud, from wrong, from might,
And eke the bloud that they ſhall bleed,
is precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall live, and they ſhall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He ſhall be honoured as a king,
and daily be extol'd.

16 The mighty mountains of his land,
of corn ſhall bear ſuch throng:
That it like cedar trees ſhall ſtand
in Lebanon full long.

17 Their cities eke full well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruits thereof ſhall paſs:
In plenty it ſhall far exceed,
and ſpring as green as graſs.

18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his name,
while that the ſun is light:
And think them happy through the ſame,
all folk ſhall bleſs his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing
to Iſraels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea, he himſelf alone.

20 And bleſſed be his holy name
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame,
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

Quam bonus Deus. Pſal. lxxiii. *T. S.*

HOwever it be, yet God is good
and kind to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep
their conſcience pure and well.

2 Yet like a fool I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide:
And ere I wiſt, even at a pinch,
my ſteps awry 'gan glide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd and did diſdain,
That wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoil or pain.

4 They never ſuffer pangs nor grief,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adverſity,
when other men be ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.

6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:
And are even wrapt as in a robe
with rapine and diſdain.

7 They are ſo fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft-times out-ſtart:
And as for worldly goods they have
more then can with their heart.

…ir life is moſt licentious,
…boaſting much of the wrong,
…h they have done to ſimple men,
and ever pry'd among.
…e heavens and the living Lord,
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:
…grate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do eſteem.
The people of God oft-time turn back,
to ſee their proſperous ſtate:
almoſt drink the ſelf-ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

The ſecond part.

How can it be that God, ſay they,
ſhould know or underſtand
…e worldly things, ſith wicked men
be Lords of ſea and land?
For we may ſee how wicked men
in riches ſtill increaſe,
…rded well with worldly goods,
and live in reſt and peace.
Then why do I from wickedneſs
my fantaſie refrain,
I waſh my hands with innocence,
and cleanſe my heart in vain?
And ſuffer ſcourges every day,
and ſubject to all blame:
…every morning from my youth
ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame.
And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate:
that I ſhould thy children judge
as folk unfortunate.
Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:
…yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.
Until the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
…derſtood right perfectly
the end of all theſe men.
And namely, how thou ſetteſt them
upon a ſlippery place:
…d at thy pleaſure and thy will
thou doſt them all deface.
Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight,
to ſee how ſuddenly
…y are deſtroy'd, diſpatch'd, conſum'd,
and dead ſo horribly.
Much like a dream when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
…ir famous name in all mens ſight
ſhall ebb and paſs away.

The third part.

Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Yet nevertheleſs by my right hand
thou holdſt me always faſt:
24 And with thy counſel doſt me guide
to glory at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can wiſh,
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.
26 My fleſh and eke my heart doth fail,
but God doth fail me never:
For of my health God is the ſtrength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing
ſaving in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw near to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
thy wonders I will tell.

Ut quid Deus. Pſal. lxxiv. *J. H.*

WHy art thou, Lord, ſo long from us
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus
at thine own paſture ſheep?
2 Lord, call the people to thy thought
which have been thine ſo long,
The which thou haſt redeem'd and brought
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.
3 Have mind therefore and think upon,
remember it full well,
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haſte,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte
within thy holy place.
5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roar, O God:
They ſet as ſigns on every wall,
their banners ſplaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hills do grow:
So ſhine the bills and ſwords of theſe
within thy temple now.
7 The cieling ſaw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven ſtones,
With axes, hammers, bills and ſwords
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame,
and eke in all this toil,
The houſe appointed to thy name
they raze down to the ſoil.

9 And

9 And thus they say within their heart,
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no sign of help dost send,
our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end,
among us there is none.
11 When wilt thou, Lord, once end this shame,
and seise thine enemies strong?
Shall they always blaspheme thy name,
and rail on thee so long?
12 Why dost thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh pluck it out, and be not slack
to give thy foes a rap.

The second part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath seen.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou didst break the serpents head,
that he therein did die.
15 Yea, thou didst break the heads so great,
of whales that are so fell:
And gav'st them to the folk to eat
that in the desarts dwell.
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise
from rock both hard and high:
And eke thy hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be dry.
17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou setst to serve us with their shine,
the light and eke the sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer heats, and winter frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.
19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to rail upon thy name.
20 O let no cruel beasts devour
the turtle that is true:
Forget not always in thy power
the poor that much do rue.
21 Regard thy covenant and behold,
thy foes possess the land:
All sad and dark, foreworn and old
our realm as now doth stand.
22 Let not the simple go away,
nor yet return with shame:
But let the poor and needy aye
give praise unto thy name.
23 Rise Lord, let be by thee maintain'd
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blasphem'd
art by the foolish one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes;
for the presumption high
Is more and more increas'd of those
that hate thee spightfully.

Confitebimur tibi. Psal. lxxv. *7. H.*

UNto thee, God, will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Sith thy name is so near, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.
3 I did to the mad people say,
Deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
Set not your horns on high.
4 I said unto them, set not up
your raised horns on high:
And see that you do with stiff neck
not speak presumptuously.
5 For neither from the eastern part,
nor from the western side:
Nor from forsaken wilderness,
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous judge alone:
He putteth down the one, and sets
another in the throne.
7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein
himself doth pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth shall drink,
and suck them every whit.
9 But I will talk of God, I say,
of Jacob's God therefore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

In Judaa. Psal. lxxvi. *J. H.*

O all that now in Jury dwell
the Lord is clearly known:
ame is great in Israel,
a people of his own.
Salem he his tents hath pight,
o tarry there a space:
n eke he hath delight
o make his dwelling place.
d there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the spear, and shield:
brake the ray to overthrow
in battle on the field.
ou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountains high.
now the proud are spoil'd through thee,
nd they are fall'n on sleep:
gh men of war no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.
thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,
when thou didst them reprove:
on sleep their chariots stood,
no horse-men once did move.
r thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
ide thy sight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
hen thou dost make thy judgments heard
from heaven through the ground:
all the earth full sore afraid,
in silence shall be found.
d that when thou, O God, dost stand,
in judgment for to speak,
are th' afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
The fury that in man doth reign,
shall turn unto thy praise:
ester, Lord, do thou restrain
their wrath and threats always.
Make vows and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:
gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadful sute is he.
For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth:
d full of terrour is his sight,
to all the kings on earth.

Voce meâ. Psal. lxxvii. *J. H.*

With my voice to God do cry,
with heart and hearty chear:
voice to God I lift on high,
and he my suit doth hear.

2 In time of grief I sought to God,
by night no rest I took:
But stretch't my hands to him abroad,
my soul comfort forsook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stopt so sore.

4 Thou holdst mine eyes always from rest,
that I always awake:
With fear I am so sore oppress,
my speech doth me forsake.

5 The days of old in mind I cast,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many years agon.

6 By night my songs I call to mind,
once made thy praise to show:
And with my heart much talk I find,
my spirits do search to know.

7 Will God, said I, at once for all
cast off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he shall
be friendly unto us?

8 What? is his goodness clean decay'd
for ever and a day?
Or is his promise now delay'd,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,
his mercies to withhold?

10 At last I said, My weakness is
the cause of this mistrust:
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he lust.

The second part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone
I gladly will record.

12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and eke his counsel wise.

13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match the might
of thee, O Lord our God?

14 Thou art a God that dost forth show
thy wonders every hour:
And so dost make the people know
thy virtue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou dost defend,
with strength and stretched arm:
The sons of Jacob that descend,
and Joseph's seed, from harm.

16 The

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.
17 The clouds that were both thick and dark,
did rain full plenteouſly:
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
thy lightnings from above
With flaſhes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.
19 Thy ways within the ſea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep,
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou ledſt thy folk upon the land
as ſheep on every ſide:
Through Moſes, and through Aarons hand
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

Attendite populi. Pſal. lxxviii. *J. H.*

ATtend my people to my law,
and to my words incline:
2 My mouth ſhall ſpeak ſtrange parables,
and ſentences divine:
3 Which we our ſelves have heard and learn'd,
even of our fathers old;
And which for our inſtruction
our fathers have us told.
4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe
from them that ſhould come after:
Who ſhould God's power to their race praiſe,
and all his works of wonder.
5 To Jacob he commandment gave
how Iſrael ſhould live,
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame
unto their children give.
6 That they and their poſterity
that were not ſprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their ſeed alſo.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws
and his precepts in love.
8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in God's ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to ſpoil:
Shooting their darts the day of war,
and yet they took the foil?
10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made,
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion
his counſel and his will,
And all his works moſt magnifick,
which he declared ſtill.

The ſecond part.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himſelf diſcloſe
In Egypt land, within the field
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and cut the ſea,
that they might paſs at once:
And made the waters ſtand as ſtill
as doth an heap of ſtones.
14 He led them ſecret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſs,
and gave the people drink:
As plentiful as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.
16 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard,
Of ſuch abundance, that no floods
to them may be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this againſt the Lord
their ſin they did increaſe:
And ſtirred him that is moſt high
to wrath in wilderneſs.
18 They tempted God within their hearts
like people of miſtruſt:
Requiring ſuch a kind of meat
as ſerved to their luſt:
19 Saying with murmuration
in their unfaithfulneſs,
What? can this God prepare for us
a feaſt in wilderneſs?
20 Behold he ſtrake the ſtony rock,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his ſeed:
So did his indignation
on Iſrael proceed.

The third part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could always help and ſuccour them
in their neceſſity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds
forthwith they brake in ſunder,

d rain'd down manna for them to eat,
food of mickle wonder.
hen earthly men with angels food
were fed at their requeſt:
bade the eaſt-wind blow away,
nd brought in the ſouth-weſt.
rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt,
nd fowl as thick as ſand:
hich he did caſt amid the place
where all their tents did ſtand.
hen did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
ore and more they did deſire
to ſerve their luſts and wills.
t as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell,
nd ſlew the flower of all their youth,
nd choice of Iſrael.
et fell they to their wonted ſin,
nd ſtill they did him grieve:
ll the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
heir days therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vain:
r years did waſte and paſs away
with terrour and with pain.
ut ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him by and by,
emembring that he was their ſtrength,
their help and God moſt high.
hough in their mouths they did but gloſe
and flatter with the Lord:
with their tongues, and in their hearts
diſſembled every word.

The fourth part.

or why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:
yet to keep or to perform
the covenant that was made.
et was he ſtill ſo merciful,
when they deſerv'd to die,
he forgave them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroy.
, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himſelf adviſe:
would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
Conſidering that they were but fleſh;
and even as a wind
paſſeth away, and cannot well
return by his own kind.
How oftentimes in wilderneſs
did they the Lord provoke!
w did they move and ſtir the Lord
to plague them with his ſtroke!
41 Yet did they turn again to fall,
and tempted God eft-ſoon;
Preſcribing to the holy Lord
what things they would have done!
42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of the fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan-field.
44 Nor how he turned by his power
their water into bloud:
That no man might receive his drink
at river nor at floud.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flies,
which did them ſore annoy:
And fill'd their country full of frogs,
which did their land deſtroy.

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the caterpiller:
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the graſhopper.
47 With hail-ſtones he deſtroy'd their vines,
ſo that they were all loſt:
And not ſo much as wild fig-trees
but he conſum'd with froſt.
48 And yet with hail-ſtones once again
the Lord their cattle ſmote:
And all their flocks and herds likewiſe
with thunderbolts full hot.
49 He caſt upon them in his ire,
and in his fury ſtrong,
Diſpleaſure, wrath, and evil ſpirits,
to trouble them among.
50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence
the man and eke the beaſt.
51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt-born all
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beaſts
within the tents of Ham.
52 But as for all his own dear folk,
he did preſerve and keep;
And carried them through wilderneſs,
even like a flock of ſheep.
53 Without all fear both ſafe and ſound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas
were overwhelmed all.
54 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his own holy land,

Even to the mount which he had got
by his strong arm and hand.
55 And there cast out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he set the tribes
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God most high
they stirr'd and tempted still;
And would not keep his testament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even so they went astray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but slip and start away.

The sixth part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with offerings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began again
to kindle in his breast:
The naughtiness of Israel
he did so much detest.

60 Then he forsook the tabernacle
of Silo, where he was
Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then suffered he his might and power
in bondage for to stand;
And gave the honour of his Ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the sword the priests also
did perish every one:
And not a widow left alive
their death for to bemoan.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that slept a time,
And like a valiant man of war
refreshed after wine.
66 With emrods in the hinder parts
he strake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a shame
that was perpetual.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise chuse:
68 But chose the tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love so well.

69 Whereas he did his temple build
both sumptuously and sure;
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then chose he David him to serve,
his people for to keep;
Whom he took up and brought away
even from the folds of sheep.

71 As he did follow th'ews with young,
the Lord did him advance,
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithful heart
his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his power
did govern them indeed.

Deus, venerunt. Psal. lxxix. *J. H.*

O God, the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to spoil:
Jerusalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy saints most dear
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that do thee fear,
the beasts devour and wast.

3 Their blood throughout Jerusalem
as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them,
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing-stock
almost the world throughout:
The enemies at us jest and mock,
which dwell our coasts about.

5 Wilt thou, O Lord, thus in thine ire
against us ever fume,
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to consume?
6 Upon those people pour the same
which did thee never know:
All realms which call not on thy name,
consume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper-hand,
and Jacob's seed destroy'd:
His habitation and his land
they have left waste and void.
8 Bear not in mind our former faults,
with speed some pity show:
And aid us, Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weak and low.

The second part.

9 O God, that giv'st all health and grace,
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,
for honour of thy name.

10 Why

Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to us as people dumb,
thy reproach rejoyce, and ſay,
where is their God become?

ewize, O Lord, as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eyes in ſight,
all theſe folk thy ſervants blood,
which they ſpilt in deſpight.
Receive into thy ſight in haſt
the clamors, grief, and wrong
ſuch as are in priſon caſt:
ſuſtaining irons ſtrong.

by force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord ſet them out of band
ſuch unto death are deſtinate,
and in their enemies hand.
The nations which have been ſo bold
as to blaſpheme thy name,
their laps with ſeven-fold
repay again the ſame.

So we thy flock and paſture ſheep
will praiſe thee evermore,
and teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

Qui regis Iſrael. Pſal. lxxx. *J. H.*

THou Herd that Iſrael doſt keep,
give ear and take good heed:
which leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep,
and doſt him watch and feed.
Thou Lord, I ſay, whoſe ſeat is ſet
on cherubins moſt bright,
ew forth thy ſelf and do not let,
ſend down thy beams of light.

before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manaſſes eke likewiſe,
ſhew thy power do thou begin;
come help us, Lord, ariſe.
Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee:
ew us the brightneſs of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.

Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou (I ſay)
gainſt thy folk in anger ſwell,
and wilt not hear them pray?
Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows deep,
their bread with tears they eat,
nd drink the tears that they do weep,
in meaſure full and great.

Thou haſt us made a very ſtriſe
to thoſe that dwell about:
nd that our foes do love aliſe,
they laugh and jeſt it out.
O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well
thou brought'ſt a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didſt expel,
and thou didſt plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet her roots full faſt:
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fill'd the land at laſt.

The ſecond part.

11 The hills were covered round about
with ſhade that from it came:
And eke the cedars ſtrong and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her walls deſtroy?
her hedge pluckt up thou haſt:
That all the folk that paſs thereby
thy vine may ſpoil and waſte.

13 The boar out of the wood ſo wilde
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field
devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hoſts, return again,
from heaven look betime:
Behold, and with thy help ſuſtain
this poor vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I ſay, thine Iſrael,
whom thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well,
O Lord, do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face
we periſh in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſon of man whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy name.

19 O Lord of hoſts, through thy good grace
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

Deo exſultate. Pſal. lxxxi. *J. H.*

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our ſtrength and ſtay:
Be joyful, and lift up your voice
to Jacob's God, I ſay.
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet,
ſome joyful Pſalm to ſing:

Strike up with harp and lute ſo ſweet,
on every pleaſant ſtring.
3 Blow as it were in the new moon,
with trumpets of the beſt;
As it is uſed to be done
at any ſolemn feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael
a ſtatute and a trade:
A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Jacob's God hath made.
5 This clauſe with Joſeph was decreed
when he from Egypt came,
That as a witneſs all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God, I ſay, had ſo prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard,
he did not underſtand.
7 I from his ſhoulders took (ſaith he)
the burden clean away:
And from the furnace quit him free,
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didſt cry and call,
I holp thee by and by:
And I did anſwer thee withal
in thunder ſecretly.
9 Yea at the waters of diſcord
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodneſs of the Lord
with mutrering thou didſt move.
10 Hear, O my folk, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The ſecond part.

11 Thou ſhalt no god in thee reſerve
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wiſe to bow or ſerve
a ſtrange or forreign god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.
13 And yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I ſpake:
Nor Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardneſs of their heart:
To walk in their own counſels ſtill,
themſelves they might pervert.
15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did ſay:
And eke that Iſrael would regard
to walk within my way.
16 How ſoon would I confound their foes,
and bring them down full low;
And turn my hand upon all thoſe
that would them overthrow!
17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as ſlaves ſhould ſeek him till:
But of his folk the time and age
ſhould flouriſh ever ſtill.
18 I would have fed them with the crop
and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fills ſhould eat.

Deus ſtetit. Pſal. lxxxii. *J. H.*

AMid the preſs with men of might
the Lord himſelf doth ſtand,
To plead the cauſe of truth and right
with judges of the land.
2 How long (ſaid he) will you proceed
falſe judgment to award,
And have reſpect for love of meed
the wicked to regard?
3 Whereas of due you ſhould defend
the fatherleſs and weak,
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgment juſtly ſpeak.
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.
5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not ſee or ought diſcern,
but ſtill in darkneſs walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe laws both all and ſome
for gain are ſold and bought.
I had decreed it in my ſight
as gods to take you all:
And children to the moſt of might
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die
as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants, I ſhall you deſtroy,
and pluck you quite away.
8 Up, Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

Deus quid. Pſal. lxxxiii. *J. H.*

DO not, O God, refrain thy tongue,
in ſilence do not ſtay:

...holl not, Lord, thy ſelf ſo long,
and make no more delay.
...e why? behold thy foes, and ſee
how they do rage and cry:
...d thoſe that bear an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on high.

...gainſt thy folk they uſe deceit,
and craftily they enquire:
...thine elect to lie in wait
their counſel doth conſpire.
...Come on, ſay they, let us expel
and pluck theſe folk away:
...that the name of Iſrael
may utterly decay.

...They all conſpire within their heart
how they may thee withſtand:
...ginſt the Lord to take a part
they are in league and band.
...The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſmaelites alſo:
...e Hagarens and Moabites,
with divers other mo.

...Gebal with Ammon, and likewiſe
doth Amalek conſpire:
...e Philiſtines againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
...And Aſſur eke is well appaid
with them in league to be;
...nd doth become a fence and aid
to Lot's poſterity.

...As thou didſt to the Midianites,
ſo ſerve them, Lord, each one:
...As to Siſer, and to Jabin,
beſide the brook Kiſon.
...Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſte them through thy might:
...That they, like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open fight.

The ſecond part.

...Make them now and their lords appear,
like Zeb and Oreb than:
...As Zeba and Zalmana were,
the kings of Midian.
...Which ſaid, Let us throughout the land
in all the coaſts abroad,
...Poſſeſs and take into our hand
the fair houſes of God.

...Turn them, O God, with ſtorms as faſt
as wheels that have no ſtay:
...Or like the chaff, which men do caſt
with winds to flie away.
...Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty forreſts ſpills:
...And as the flame doth quite conſume
the mountains and the hills.

So let the tempeſt of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy ſtormy wind and ſhowr,
Lord, make them all afraid.
Lord, bring them all, I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame,
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learn to ſeek thy name.

And let them evermore daily
to ſhame and ſlander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie
to periſh eke withal.
That they may know and feel full well
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doſt excel,
and reign throughout the world.

Quam dilecta. Pſal. lxxxiv. *J. H.*

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoſts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleaſant, Lord, they be!
My ſoul doth long full ſore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth luſt, my fleſh alſo,
in thee the living God.

The ſparraws find a room to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong:
And eke the ſwallow hath a neſt
wherein to keep her young.
Theſe birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoſts, thou art, I ſay,
my God and eke my King.

O they be bleſſed that may dwell
within thy houſe always:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praiſe.
Yea, happy ſure likewiſe are they,
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Which to thy houſe do mind the way,
and ſeek it in their heart.

As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains ſtill:
That as a ſpring it all appears,
and thou their pits doſt fill.
From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk full faſt,
no faintneſs there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of gods at laſt
in Sion they do ſee.

O Lord of hoſts, to me give heed,
and hear when I do pray:
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacob's God, I ſay.
O Lord, our ſhield, of thy good grace
regard, and ſo draw near:

Regard, I say, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.
10 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Than other where to keep or stay
a thousand days beside.
Much rather would I keep a door
within the house of God,
Than in the tents of wickedness
to settle mine abode.
11 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and worship give;
And no good thing will he withhold
from them that purely live.
12 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is perswaded in his breast
to trust all times in thee.

Benedixisti. Psal. lxxxv. *J. H.*

THou hast been merciful indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou restoredst Jacob's seed
from thraldom out of band.
2 The wicked ways that they were in,
thou didst them clean remit:
And thou didst hide thy peoples sin,
full close thou coveredst it.
3 Thine anger eke thou didst assuage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God, our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.
5 Why, shall thine anger never end,
but still proceed on us?
And shall thy wrath it self extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?
7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodness to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not spare,
thine aid and saving health.
8 I will hearken what God saith, for he
speaks to his people peace,
And to his saints, that never they
return to foolishness.
9 For why? his help is still at hand,
to such as doth him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there,
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kiss greet,
and there they shall embrace.
11 As truth from earth shall spring apace,
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousness shall shew her face,
and look from heaven high.
12 Yea, God himself doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coasts of all the land
the earth her fruit shall bring.
13 Before his face shall justice go,
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

Inclina Domine. Psal. lxxxvi. *J. H.*

LOrd, bow thine ear to my request,
and hear me by and by:
With grievous pain and grief oppress,
full poor and weak am I.
2 Preserve my soul, because my ways
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my Lord,
that puts his trust in thee.
3 Thy mercy, Lord, on me express,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not cease
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort, O Lord, thy servants soul,
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee, Lord, I extol
and lift my soul and mind.
5 For thou art good and bountiful,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentiful
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord, likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do say,
and all my prayers hear.
7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and well do prove
thou answerest me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The second part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy name.

10 For

For why? thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thine own:
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
Join my heart to thee ſo nigh,
that I thy name may dread.

To thee, my God, will I give praiſe
with all my heart, O Lord:
I glorifie thy name always
for ever through the world.

For why? thy mercy ſhew'd to me
is great, and doth excel:
Thou haſt my ſoul at liberty
out from the lower hell.

O Lord, the proud againſt me riſe,
and heaps of men of might:
They ſeek my ſoul, and in no wiſe
will have thee in their ſight.

Thou, Lord, art merciful and meek,
full ſlack and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſs is full great, and eke
thy truth no meaſure hath.

O turn to me, and mercy grant,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
Help and ſave thine own ſervant,
thy handmaids ſon am I.

On me ſome ſign of favour ſhow,
that all thy foes may ſee
And be aſham'd, becauſe, Lord, thou
doſt help and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Pſal. lxxxvii. *J. H.*

WHat city ſhall full well endure,
her ground-work ſtill doth ſtay
Upon the holy hills full ſure,
it can no time decay.

God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the reſt
of Jacob's tents beſide.

Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou City of our God.

On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and bear in mind the ſame:
And Babylon ſhall eke apply
and learn to know my name.

Lo, Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe,
A people old, full long ago
were born and there did riſe.

Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.

In their records to them it ſhall
through Gods device appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.

The trumpeters with ſuch as ſing,
there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

Domine Deus. Pſal. lxxxviii. *J. H.*

LOrd God, of health the hope and ſtay
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.

O let my prayer ſoon aſcend
unto thy ſight on high:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend,
and hearken to my cry.

For why? with wo my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almoſt doth yield,
and draweth nigh to hell.

I am eſteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among thoſe men
that have no ſtrength at all

As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlain.

As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.

Yea, like to one ſhut up full ſure
within the lower pit:
In places dark and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.

Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe
full ſore on me doth lie:
And all thy ſtorms againſt me riſe,
my ſoul to vex and try.

Thou put'ſt my friends far off from me,
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.

My ſight doth fail through grief and wo,
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond part.

Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?

Shall dead to life again repair,
and praise thee for the same?
12 Or shall thy loving kindness, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or shall with them that are destroy'd
thy truth her honour have?
13 Shall they that lie in dark full low
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there shall they thy justice know
where all things are forgot?
14 But I, O Lord, to thee always
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day
shall come before thy face.
15 Why dost thou, Lord, abhor my soul,
in grief that seeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflict, as dying still
from youth this many a year:
The terrors which do vex me ill
with troubled mind I bear.
17 The furies of thy wrathful rage
full sore upon me fall:
Thy terrors eke do not assuage,
but me oppress withal:
18 All day they compass me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with streams full stout
beset me on each side.
19 Thou setteſt far from me my friends
and lovers every one.
Yea, and my old acquaintance all
out of thy sight are gone.

Misericordias Psal. lxxxix. *J. H.*

TO sing the mercies of the Lord
my tongue shall never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have said that mercy shall
for evermore remain:
In that thou dost the heavens stay,
thy truth appeareth plain.
3 To mine elect, saith God, I made
a covenant and behest:
My servant David to persuade,
I swore and did protest:
4 Thy seed forever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway
from age to age to last.
5 The heavens shew with joy and mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy saints within thy church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the sons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?
7 God in assembly of the saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world
what one is like to thee?
On every side most mighty Lord
thy truth is seen to be.
9 The raging sea by thine advice
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calm and still.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou hast subdu'd
and thou hast it destroy'd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
hast scattered all abroad.

The second part.

11 The heavens are thine, and still have b
likewise the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein
thou foundedst with thy hand.
12 Both north and south, with east and
thy self didst make and frame:
Both Tabor-mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy name.
13 Thine arm is strong and full of pow
all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand each ho
thou liftest up on high.
14 In righteousness and equity
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.
15 That folk is blest that knows aright
thy present power, O God:
For in the favour of thy sight
they walk full safe abroad.
16 For in thy name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteousness have the
a pleasant fame and noise.
17 For why? their glory, strength, and a
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodness eke that hath us staid,
shall lift our horn on high.
18 Our strength that doth defend us w
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy one of Israel
he is our guide and King.
19 Sometimes thy will unto thy saints
in visions thou didst show:

And thus then didst thou say to them,
thy mind to make them know:
20 A man of might I have erect
your king and guide to be.
And set him up whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

The third part.

21 My servant David I appoint,
whom I have searched out:
And with mine holy oyl anoint
him king of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready still
with him for to remain:
And with mine arm also I will
him strengthen and sustain.

23 The enemies shall not him oppress,
they shall not him devour:
Ne yet the sons of wickedness
on him shall have no power.
24 His foes likewise I will destroy
before his face in fight:
And those that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall
shall still upon him lie:
And in my name his horn eke shall
be lifted up on high.
26 His Kingdom I will set to be
upon the sea and land:
And eke the running floods shall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall say,
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and stay.
28 As my first-born I will him take
of all on earth that springs:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my self have told:
My faithful covenant to fulfil,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his seed I will sustain
for ever strong and sure:
So that his seat shall still remain
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his sons forsake my law,
and so begin to swerve;
And of my judgments have none awe,
nor will not them observe:

32 Or if they do not use aright
my statutes to them made,
And set all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade.

33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend:
And so with scourging for their sin,
if that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodness
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftiness,
and so my truth forego.

35 But sure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lips have told
shall alter or be broke.
36 Once sware I by my holiness,
and that perform will I:
With David I shall keep promise,
to him I will not lie.

37 His seed for evermore shall reign,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the sun, it shall remain
for ever in my sight.
38 And as the moon within the skie
for ever standeth fast,
A faithful witness from on high,
so shall his kingdom last.

39 But now, O Lord, thou dost reject,
and now thou changest chear:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.
40 The covenant with thy servant made,
Lord, thou hast quite undone:
And down upon the ground also
hast cast his royal crown.

The fifth part.

41 Thou pluck'st his hedges up with might,
his walls thou dost confound:
Thou beatest eke his bulwarks down,
and break'st them to the ground.
42 That he is sore destroy'd and torn
of comers by throughout:
And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up
that him so sore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour,
to thou hast made to joy.
44 His swords edge thou dost take away,
that should his foes withstand:
To him in war no victory
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou dost also waste,
his throne, his joy, his mirth

By thee is overthrown, and cast
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou hast cut off and made full short
his youth and lusty days:
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with shame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And shall thine anger still alway
as fire consume and burn?
48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sons of men
as things in vain to waste?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?
Or from the hand of hell his soul
shall he deliver free?
50 Where is, O Lord, thine own goodness
so oft declar'd beforn,
Which by thy truth and uprightness
to David thou hast sworn?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call
that on thy servants lie:
The railings of the people all
born in my breast have I.
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
blasphemed have thy name:
The steps of thine anointed one
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise to thee, O Lord of hosts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth, and all the coasts,
Amen, Amen, I say.

Domine refugium. Psal. xc. *J. H.*

THou, Lord, hast been our sure defence,
our place of ease and rest
In all times past, yea so long since
as cannot be expreſt.
2 Ere there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age and always still
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through grief and pain
to dust or clay, and then,
And then thou say'st, Return again,
again, ye sons of men.
4 The lasting of a thousand years,
what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.

5 So soon as thou dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a sleep, and like the grass
whose beauty soon doth fade.

6 Which in the morning shines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead, and dry.

7 For through thine anger we consume,
our might is much decay'd:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full sore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou setst before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth spie.

9 For through thy wrath our days do waste,
thereof doth nought remain:
Our years consume as words or blasts,
and are not call'd again.
10 Our time is threescore years and ten
that we do live on mold:
If one see fourscore, surely then
we count him wondrous old:

The second part.

11 Yet of this time the strength and chief
the which we count upon,
Is nothing else but painful grief,
and we as blasts are gone.
12 Who once doth know what strength (there
what might thine anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?

13 Instruct us, Lord, to know and try
how long our days remain:
That then we may our hearts apply
true wisdom to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on in wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon,
and then our joy shall be
All times so long as life doth last,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the years wherein full sore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appear,
and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children dear
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord, let thy grace and glory stand
on us thy servants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
Lord, prosper them to us.

Qui habitat. Pſal. xci. *J. H.*

E that within the ſecret place
of God moſt high doth dwell;
adow of the mightieſt grace,
at reſt ſhall keep him well.
hou art my hope and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay;
God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.

e ſhall defend thee from the ſnare
the which the hunter laid:
from the deadly plague and care
whereof thou art afraid.
nd with his wings ſhall cover thee,
and keep thee ſafely there:
faith and truth thy fence ſhall be,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpear.

o that thou ſhalt not need, I ſay,
to fear or be affright,
ll the ſhafts that flie by day,
nor terrors of the night.
or of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark ſo faſt:
yet of that which doth deſtroy,
and at noon-day doth waſte.

ea at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhall be:
thouſand eke at thy right hand,
and yet ſhalt thou be free.
ut thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part,
thine eyes ſhall well regard,
even like to their deſerts
the wicked have reward.

or why? O Lord, I only luſt
to ſtay my hope on thee:
in the high'ſt I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.
Thou ſhalt not need none ill to fear,
with thee it ſhall not mell:
yet the plague ſhall once come near
the houſe where thou doſt dwell.

For why? unto his angels all
with charge commanded he,
t ſtill in all thy ways they ſhall
preſerve and proſper thee.
And in their hands ſhall bear thee up,
ſtill waiting thee upon:
that thy foot ſhall never chance
to ſpurn at any ſtone.

Upon the lions thou ſhalt go,
the adder fell and long:
d tread upon the lions young,
with dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
For he that truſteth unto me,
I will diſpatch him quite;
And him defend, becauſe that he
doth know my name aright.

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an anſwer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of years and days of wealth
I will fulfill his time:
The goodneſs of my ſaving health
I will declare to him.

Bonum eſt. Pſal. xcii. *J. H.*

IT is a thing both good and meet
to praiſe the higheſt Lord:
And to thy name, O thou moſt high,
to ſing with one accord.
2 To ſhew the kindneſs of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten-ſtringed inſtruments,
on lute and harp ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth you can invent
of inſtruments moſt meet
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice
thy handy-works to ſee.

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
are all thy works ſo ſtout!
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
that none can try them out.
6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit
this gear to paſs to bring:
And all ſuch fools are nothing fit
to underſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will
as graſs do ſpring full faſt,
They when they flouriſh in their ill
for ever ſhall be waſte.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord moſt high,
yea thou doſt reign therefore
In every time eternally
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and ſee,
behold thy foes, I ſay,
How all that work iniquity
ſhall periſh and decay
10 But thou, like as an unicorn,
ſhalt lift mine horn on high:
With freſh and new prepared oyl
thine oinred king am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame:
Of all that up againſt me riſe,
mine ears ſhall hear the ſame.

12 The

12 The just shall flourish up on high,
as date trees bud and blow:
And as the cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.

14 And in their age much fruit shall bring,
both fat and well beseen:
And pleasantly both bud and spring,
with boughs and branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and trust,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. xciii. *J. H.*

THe Lord as king aloft doth reign,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to shew his strength and main,
hath girt himself with might.

2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,
and shaped it so sure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at stay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.

4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,
they roar and make a noise:
The floods (I say) did enterprise,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the storms arise in sight,
though seas do rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.

6 And look what promise he doth make
his household to defend:
For just and true they shall it take,
all times without an end.

Deus ultionum. Psal. xciv. *J. H.*

O Lord, thou dost revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may see.

2 Set forth thy self, for thou of right
the earth dost judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

3 How long shall wicked men bear sway,
with lifting up their voice?
How long shall wicked men, I say,
thus triumph and rejoyce?

4 How long shall they with brags burst out
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be so stout,
whose works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage
they spoil and vex full sore:
Against thy people they do rage
still daily more and more.

6 The widows which are comfortless,
and strangers they destroy:
They slay the children fatherless,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take these things in hand
this talk they have of thee,
Can Jacob's God this understand?
tush, no, he cannot see.

8 O folk unwise, and people rude,
some knowledge now discern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord which made the ear of man,
he needs of right must hear:
He made the eye, all things must then
before his sight appear.

10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them understand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can ye scape his hand?

The second part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he seeth full plain:
The Lord (I say) mans thoughts doth find,
and findeth them but vain.

12 But, Lord, that man is happy sure,
whom thou dost keep in aw:
And through correction dost procure
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest,
in time of trouble sit:
When wicked men shall be suppresst,
and fall into the pit.

14 For sure the Lord will not refuse
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuse
he will no time forsake.

15 Until that judgment be decreed
to justice to convert:
That all may follow her with speed
that are of upright heart.

16 But who upon my part shall stand
against the cursed train?
Or who shall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to repell:

...l and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.
When I did ſay my foot did ſlide,
I now am like to fall:
goodneſs, Lord, did ſo provide
to ſtay me up withall.
When with my ſelf I muſed much,
and could no comfort find:
, Lord, thy goodneſs did me touch,
and that did eaſe my mind.
Wilt thou inhaunt thy ſelf and draw,
with wicked men to ſit:
h with pretence inſtead of law
much miſchief do commit?
For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
in their counſels they are rife
to ſhed the guiltleſs blood.
But yet the Lord he is to me
a ſtrong defence or look:
is my God, to him I flee,
he is my ſtrength and rock.
And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs all
themſelves for to annoy:
in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

Venite exſultemus. Pſal. xcv. *J. H.*

O Come let us lift up our voice,
and ſing unto the Lord:
in our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
Yea, let us come before his face
to give him thanks and praiſe:
ſinging Pſalms unto his grace
let us be glad always.
For why? the Lord he is no doubt
a great and mighty God,
King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the land,
e tops of hills that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.
The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
e earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
Come let us bow and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall:
d kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.
For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
are his flock, he doth us feed,
his ſheep, and he our guide.

8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a year
provok'd me in deſart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.

10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,
and I to them did ſay,
They err in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I ſware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breaſt,
That they ſhould never tread the path
to enter into reſt.

Cantate Dom. Pſal. xcvi. *J. H.*

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord,
new ſongs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.

2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.

2 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare
in all the world throughout.

4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praiſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right
above all gods, I ſay.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.

6 All praiſe and honour eke do dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worſhip eke, I ſay,
aſcribe unto the Lord.

8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo
the glory of his name:
And eke into his courts do go
with gifts unto the ſame.

The ſecond part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord
within his temple bright:

Let all the people of the world
be fearful at his sight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agast,
the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he hath set the earth so fast,
that it doth never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might,
To judge the Nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heavens shall great joy begin,
the earth eke shall rejoyce:
The sea with all that is therein
shall shout and make a noise.

13 The field shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing
with gladness and with mirth.
14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. xcvii. *J. H.*

THe Lord doth reign, whereat the earth
may joy with pleasant voice:
And eke the Isles with joyful mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkness eke do swell,
and round about him bear:
Yea, right and justice ever dwell
and bide about his seat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which shall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hills like wax did melt in sight
and presence of the Lord:
They fled before that Ruler's might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and show
his justice forth abroad,
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure shall come to such
as worship idols vain:
And eke to those that glory much
dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they as gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.

9 With joy shall Sion hear this thing,
and Judah shall rejoyce:
For at thy judgments they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noise.
10 That thou, O Lord, art set on high
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously
above each other god.

11 All ye that love the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the souls of his
from such as would them spill.
12 And light doth spring up to the just,
with pleasure for his part:
Great joy with gladness, mirth and lust,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holiness proclaim:
Be thankful eke with heart and voice,
and mindful of the same.

Cantate Domino. Psal. xcviii. *J. H.*

O Sing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and strong.
2 With his right hand right worthily
he doth his foes devour,
And get himself the victory
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know
his saving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his justice show
in all the heathens sight.
4 His grace and truth to Israel
in mind he doth record:
That all the earth hath seen right well
the goodness of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyful voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him with psalms:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King
with trumpets and with shalms.

7 Yea, let the sea with all therein
for joy both roar and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fills,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountains and the hills,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he shall come to judge and try
the world and every wight;

And

rule the people mightily
with justice and with might.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. xcix. *J. H.*

The Lord doth reign, although at it
the people rage full sore:
he on cherubims doth sit,
though all the world doth roar.
The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
ove all folk he doth excel,
and he aloft is set.

Let all men praise thy mighty name,
for it is fearful sure:
let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
The princely power of our King
doth love judgment and right:
u rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour to him do:
re his foot-stool worship him,
for he is holy too.
Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
as priests on him did call:
en they did pray he heard them well,
and gave them answer all.

Within the clouds to them he spake,
then did they labour still
keep such laws as he did make,
and pointed them until.
O Lord our God, thou didst them hear,
and answerdst them again:
y mercy did on them appear,
their deeds didst not maintain.

O laud and praise our God and Lord,
within his holy hill:
r why? our God throughout the world
is holy ever still.

Jubilate Deo. Psal. c. *J. H.*

ALl people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with chearful voice:
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell:
come ye before him and rejoyce.

The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
e are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto:
aise, laud and bless his name always,
for it is seemly so to do.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same, by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him throughout the earth:
2 Serve him and come before his sight
with singing and with mirth.
3 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep,
Not we our selves: for we are his
own flock and pasture sheep.

4 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the same:
Within his courts set forth his praise,
and laud his holy name
5 For why, the goodness of the Lord
for evermore doth reign:
From age to age throughout the world
his truth doth still remain.

Misericordiam. Psal. ci. *N.*

I Mercy will and judgment sing,
O Lord God, unto thee:
2 And wisely do in perfect way,
until thou come to me.
And in the midst of my house walk
in pureness of my sprite:
3 And I no kind of wicked thing
will set before my sight.

I hate their works that fall away,
it shall not cleave to me:
4 From me shall part the froward heart,
none evil will I see.
5 Him will I 'stroy that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.

6 Mine eyes shall be on them, within
the land that faithful be:
In perfect way who walketh, shall
be servant unto me.
7 I will no guileful person have
within my house to dwell:
And in my presence he shall not
remain that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will destroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods city cut
the wicked workers hand.

Domine,

Domine exaudi. Pſal. cii. *N.*

O Hear my prayer, Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine ear to me, make haſte
to hear me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do
my days conſume and fall.
4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead;
And withers like the graſs, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As pelican in wilderneſs,
ſuch caſe now am I in.
And as an Owl in deſart is,
lo, I am ſuch an one:
7 I watch, and as a ſparrow on
the houſe top am alone.
8 Lo, daily in reproachful wiſe
mine enemies do me ſcorn:
And they that do againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworn.
9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I have fill'd:
And mingled have my drink with tears,
that from mine eyes have ſtill'd.
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdain:
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me down again.
11 The days wherein I paſs my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am withered like the graſs
that ſoon away doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord, for ever doſt
remain in ſteady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Zion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreſet is come to end.
14 For even in the ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſprite.
15 Then ſhall the heathen people fear
the Lords moſt holy name:
And all the kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame,
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
again ſhall Sion rear:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appear.
17 To prayer of the deſolate
when he himſelf ſhall bend:
When he ſhall not diſdain unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown ſhall ſpread.
19 For he from his high ſanctuary
hath looked down below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth alſo.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the woful cry:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that damned are to die.
21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords moſt holy name:
And in Jeruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame.
22 Then when the people of the land
and kingdoms with accord
Shall be aſſembled for to do
their ſervice to the Lord.

The third part.

23 My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he did cut my days;
thus I therefore did ſay,
24 My God, in midſt of all my days
now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally,
from age to age for aye.
25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times haſt laid:
And, Lord, the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea, they ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou ſhalt tarry ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time wax old,
even as a garment will.
27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change
and changed ſhall they be:
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy years do never flee.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure:
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure,

Benedic anima. Psal. ciii. T. S.

MY soul give laud unto the Lord
my spirit shall do the same:
All the secrets of my heart,
raise ye his holy name.
Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
shew not thy self unkind:
And suffer not his benefits
to slip out of thy mind.
That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restor'd again,
All thy weak and frail disease,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee:
His mercy and compassion both
he did extend to thee.
That fill'd with goodness thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as be oppress:
That their sufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the best.
His ways and his commandements
to Moses he did show:
His counsels and his valiant acts
the Israelites did know.
The Lord is kind and merciful
when sinners do him grieve:
He slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.
He chides not us continually,
though we be full of strife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our sinful life,
Nor yet according to to our sins
the Lord doth us regard.
Nor after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.
But as the space is wondrous great
betwixt earth and heaven above:
So his goodness much more large
to them that do him love.
God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all,
Far as is the sun-rising
all distant from his fall.

The second part.

And look what pity parents dear
unto their children bear:
The pity beareth God to such
as worship him in fear.
The Lord that made us knows our shape,
our mould and fashion just:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we be but dust.
15 And how the time of mortal men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades full soon away.
16 Whose gloss and beauty stormy winds
do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults
such blossoms have no place.
17 But yet the goodness of the Lord
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children do receive
his righteousness at hand,
18 I mean, which keep his covenant
with all their whole desire.
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.
19 The heavens high are made the seat
and footstool of the Lord:
And by his power imperial
he governs all the world.
20 Ye Angels which are great in power
praise ye and bless the Lord,
Which to obey and do his will
immediately accord.
20 Ye noble hosts and ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.
21. Yea all his works in every place,
praise ye his holy name;
My heart, my mind, and eke my soul,
praise ye also the same.

Benedic, anima mea, Psal. civ. W. K.

MY soul, praise the Lord
speak good of his name:
O Lord, our great God,
how dost thou appear?
So passing in glory,
that great is thy fame.
Honour and majesty
in thee shine most clear.
2 With light as a robe,
thou hast thee beclad,
Whereby all the earth
thy greatness may see:
The heaven in such sort
thou also hast spread,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.
3. His chamber-beams lie
in the clouds full sure,
Which as his chariots,
are made him to bear:

And there with much ſwiftneſs
his courſe doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the air.

4 He maketh his ſpirits
as heralds to go:
And lightnings to ſerve
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh
they run to and fro.
To ſave or conſume things
as ſeemeth him beſt,

5 He groundeth the earth
ſo firmly and faſt,
That it once to move
none ſhall have ſuch power.
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou haſt:
Which by its own nature
the hills would devour.
7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee:
And ſo give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
ſo fearful they be.
That in their great raging
they haſte ſoon away.

8 The mountains full high
they then up aſcend:
If thou do but ſpeak,
thy word they fulfil.
So likewiſe the valleys
muſt quickly deſcend,
Where thou them appointeſt
remain they do ſtill.

9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet
how far they ſhall run:
So that in their rage
not that paſs they can:
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not return
The earth to deſtroy more
which made was for man.

The ſecond part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreams or lakes,
Which run do full ſwift
among the huge hills.
11 Where both the wild aſſes
their thirſt oft-times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.

12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountains full fair,
The fowls of the air
abide ſhall and dwell;
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their ſongs ſhall excell.

13 The mountains to moiſt
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his works
is wholly replete.
14 So as the brute cattel
he doth not refuſe:
But graſs doth provide them,
and herbs for mans meat.

15 Yea bread, wine and oyl,
he made for mans ſake,
His face to refreſh
and hearts to make ſtrong.
16 The cedars of Liban
This great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nouriſh
that grow up ſo long.
17 In theſe may birds build
and make there their neſts:
In fir-trees the ſtorks
remain and abide.
18 The high hills are ſuccours,
for wild goats to reſt:
And eke the rock ſtony
for conies to hide.

19 The moon then is ſet
her ſeaſons to run:
The days from the nights
thereby to diſcern.
And by the deſcending
alſo of the ſun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.
20 When darkneſs doth come
by Gods will and power.
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The Lions range roaring
their prey to devour:
But yet it is thou, Lord,
which giveſt them food.

22 As ſoon as the ſun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain.
23 That man to his work may,
as right doth require.
Till night come and call him
to take reſt again.

The third part.

24 How sundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found?
With wisdom full great
they are indeed wrought:
That the whole world
thy praise doth sound:
And as for thy riches,
they pass all mens thoughts.

25 So is the great sea,
which large is and broad,
Where things that creep swarm,
and beasts of each sort:
26 There both mighty ships sail,
and some lie at rode:
The whale huge and monstrous
there also doth sport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou dost them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well dost them feed.
28 Now when it doth please thee
the same for to give,
They gather full gladly
those things which they need.
Thou openest thy hand,
and they find such grace,
That they with good things
are filled we see.

29 But sore they are troubled
if thou turn thy face:
Or if thou their breath take,
vile dust then they be.

30 Again, when thy spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what shall ensue:
Then are they created
as thou hast decreed:
And dost by thy goodness
the dry earth renew.

31 The praise of the Lord
for ever shall last,
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
32 His look can the earth make
to tremble full fast,
And likewise the mountains
to smoak at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God
sing will I always:
So long as I live,
my God praise will I.
34 Then am I most certain
my words shall him please:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire:
And eke the perverse,
them root out with shame,
But as for my soul now,
let it still desire,
And say with the faithful,
praise ye the Lords name.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. cv. 1.

GIve praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his name:
Among the people eke declare
his works to spread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord, I say,
and sing unto him praise:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought always.
3 In honour of his holy name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart also rejoyce
of them that seek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord and seek the strength
of his eternal might:
And seek his face continually,
and presence of his sight.
5 The wondrous works which he hath done
keep still in mindful heart;
Ne let the judgments of his mouth
out of your mind depart.
6 Ye that of faithful Abraham
his servant are the seed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.
7 For He, He only is, I say,
the mighty Lord our God;
And his most rightful judgments are
through all the earth abroad.
8 His promise and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore
to thousands of degrees.

The second part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago.
And faithful oath which he hath sworn
to Isaac also,
10 And did confirm the same for law,
that Jacob should obey.
And for eternal covenant
to Israel for ay.
11 When thus he said, Lo, I to you,
all Canaan Land will give,
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your seed shall live.

12 Although the number at that time
did very ſmall appear:
Yea, very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.
13 While yet they walkt from land to land
without a ſure abode:
And while from ſundry kingdoms they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppreſſors hands
he ſuffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty kings
reproved for their ſake.
15 And thus he ſaid, Touch you not thoſe
that mine anointed be:
Ne do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he 'ſtroy'd the ſtore:
But he againſt the time of need
had ſent a man before.

The third part.

17 Even Joſeph which had once been ſold
to live a ſlave in wo:
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoul
the irons pierc'd alſo.
18 Untill the time came when his cauſe
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultleſs truth did trie.
19 The King ſent and delivered him
from priſon where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſs.
21 And over all his houſe he made
him Lord to bear the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.
22 That he might to his will inſtruct
the Princes of the land:
And wiſdoms lore his ancient men
might cauſe to underſtand.
23 Then into Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſo:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a ſtranger tho.
24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow:
And over all his enemies
in ſtrength he made them grow,
25 Whoſe heart he turn'd, that they with
his people did entreat: (hate
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with falſe deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithful ſervant Moſes then
and Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 The wondrous meſſage of his ſigns
among them he did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work alſo.
28 Darkneſs he ſent and made it dark
inſtead of brighter day:
And unto his commiſſion
they did not diſobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
he did their fiſhes ſlay:
30 Their land brought frogs even in th
where their king Pharaoh lay. (plac
31 He ſpake and at his voice there cam
great ſwarms of noiſom flies.
And all the quarters of the land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and ſtony hail
inſtead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he ſent into their pain.
33 He ſmote their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coaſts
down did he overthrow.
34 He ſpake, then caterpillars did
and graſhoppers abound.
35 Which ate the graſs in all their land
and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth part.

36 The firſt begotten in their land,
eke deadly did he ſmite:
Yea, the beginning and firſt fruit
of all their ſtrength and might.
37 With gold and ſilver he them brought
from Egypt land to paſs:
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.
38 Egypt was glad and joyful then
when they did thence depart.
For terror and the fear of them
was fall'n upon their heart.
39 To ſhroud them from the parching heat
a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to give them light
when night had hid the day.
40 They asked, and he cauſed quails
to rain at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repreſt:
41 He opened the ſtony rock,
and waters guſhed out:
And eke the drie and parched ground
like rivers ran about.

42 For

For of his holy covenant
ye mindful was he tho:
ich to his ſervant Abraham
e plighted long ago.
He brought his people forth with mirth,
nd his elect with joy.
t of the cruel land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.
And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitful lands:
e labours of the people eke
they took into their hands.
That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerve for evermore,
d faithfully obey his laws:
praiſe ye the lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino, Pſal cvi. *N.*

)Raiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for ay:
Who can expreſs his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?
They bleſſed are that judgment keep,
nd juſtly do alway:
ith favour of thy people, Lord,
remember me, I pray.
And with thy ſaving health, O Lord,
vouchſafe to viſit me:
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee:
nd with thy people's joy I may
a joyful mind poſſeſs:
nd may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expreſs.
Both we and eke our fathers all
have ſinned every one:
We have committed wickedneſs,
and lewdly we have done.
The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
haſt done in Egypt land,
Our fathers though they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.
Nor they thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankful mind:
But at the ſea, yea the red ſea
rebelled moſt unkind.
Nevertheleſs he ſaved them
for honour of his name:
That he might make his power known,
and ſpread abroad his fame.
The red ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dri'd:
And as the wilderneſs, ſo through
the deep he did them guide.
He ſav'd them from the cruel hand
of their diſpightful foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them alſo.

The ſecond part.

The waters their oppreſſors whelm'd,
not one was left alive:
Then they believ'd his word, and praiſe
in ſong they did him give.
But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counſel and his will
they did neglect to wait.
But luſted in the wilderneſs
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſert tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
And then their wanton minds deſire
he ſuffered them to have:
But waſting leanneſs therewithal
into their ſouls he gave.
Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch;
Aaron the holy of the Lord
ſo did they envy much.
Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour:
And all Abiram's company
did cover in that hour.
In their aſſembly kindled was
the hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol-calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worſhip of the ſame.
Into the likeneſs of a calf
which feedeth on the graſs:
Thus they their glory turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.
And God their only Saviour
unkindly they forgot;
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third part.

And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done:
And by the Red Sea dreadful things
performed long agone.
Therefore for their ſo ſhewing them
forgetful and unkind,
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind.
Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the break,
To turn his wrath, leſt he on them
with ſlaughter ſhould him wreak.

24 They did despise the pleasant land
that he behight to give:
Yea, and the words that he had spoke
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart,
they wickedly repin'd,
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an hearkning mind.

26 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand,
Them to destroy in wilderness
ere they should see the land.

27 And to destroy their seed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world
to scatter them abroad.

28 To Baal-Peor then they did
adjoyn themselves also:
And ate the offrings of the dead;
so they forsook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his sore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.

30 But Phineas stood up with zeal
the sinners vile to slay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteousness that day:
And from thenceforth so counted is
from race to race, I say.

32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, so far forth, that Moses was
then punisht for their sake.

33 Because they vext his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.

34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they slew the people tho:

35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their works also.

36 And did their idols serve, which were
their ruine and decay:

37 To fiends their sons and daughters
did offer up and slay. (they

38 Yea, with unkindly murdering knife
the guiltless blood they spilt:
Yea, their own sons and daughters blood
without all cause of guilt,
Whom they to Canaan idols then
offered with wicked hand;
And so with blood of innocents
defiled was the land.

39 Thus were they stained with the
of their own filthy way: (works
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.

40 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled sore:
And even his own inheritance
therefore he did abhor.

41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their lords, whom
were forced to obey. (they

The fifth part,

42 Yea and their hateful enemies
oppresst them in the land:
And they were humbly made to stoop
as subjects to their hand.

43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counsels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.
Therefore they by their wickedness
were brought full low to lie:

44 Yet when he saw them in distress,
he hearkened to their cry.

45 He call'd to mind his covenant
which he to them had swore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to find
before the sight of those
That led them captive from their lands,
when erst they were their foes.

47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God
save us, O Lord, we pray:
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord, gather us alway.

48 That we may spread the noble praise,
of thy most holy name:
That we may glory in thy praise,
and sounding of thy fame.

49 The Lord the God of Israel
be blest for evermore:
Let all the people say, Amen,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. cvii. *W. K.*

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end
all mortal men may see.

2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath
with thanks shall praise his name:
And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the same.

3 He

He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay ſo far about:
From eaſt to weſt, from north to ſouth
his hand did find them out.
They wandred in the wilderneſs
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell,
that ſerve might for their ſtay.
Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great
in theſe deſarts ſo void:
That faintneſs did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſouls annoy'd.
Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.
And by that way which was moſt right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a city go,
and there alſo abide.
Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his goodneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
For he the empty ſoul ſuſtain'd,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungry ſoul with goodneſs fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
Such as do dwell in darkneſs deep,
where they on death do waſt:
Bin bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtorms
as iron chains do threat.

The ſecond part.

For that againſt the Lords own words
they ſought ſo to rebel:
And ſcorning light his counſels high,
which do ſo far excel.
So when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found ſo much to help,
whereby to get relief.
Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.
For he from darkneſs out them brought,
and from deaths dreadful ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.
Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
For he threw down the gates of braſs,
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
The iron bars he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.
The fooliſh folk great plagues do feel,
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to thoſe that have,
becauſe they do offend.
Their ſoul ſo much did loth all meat,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truly try'd.
Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.
For then he ſent to them his word
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers
wherein they were before. (deep

The third part.

Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
And let them offer ſacrifice
with thanks and alſo fear:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyful cheer.
Such as in ſhips and britttle barks
into the ſeas deſcend.
Their merchandiſe through fearful floods
to compaſs and to end:
Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep, the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.
For at his word the ſtormy wind
ariſeth in a rage,
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
as nought can them aſſwage.
Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gain:
And plunging down the depth until
their ſouls conſume with pain.
And like a drunkard to and fro
now here now there they reel.
As men with fear of wit bereft,
or had of ſenſe no feel.
Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for ayd:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.
For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtorms to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to reſt and peace.

30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave:
And are by him in Heaven brought,
which they ſo fain would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk
with praiſe extol his name:
And where the elders do convent,
there let them do the ſame.
33 For running floods to dry deſarts
he doth oft change and turn:
And dryeth up as it were duſt
the ſpringing well and bourn.
34 A fruitful land with pleaſures deck't
full barren doth he make:
When on their ſins that dwell therein
he doth juſt vengeance take.
35 Again the wilderneſs full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleaſant ſprings of waters clear,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſouls were ſet
as he doth freely chuſe:
That they a City may them build
to dwell in for their uſe.
37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land,
and vineyards alſo plant,
To yield them fruits of ſuch increaſe,
as none may ſeem to want,
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſs them ſo:
Who doth alſo the brute beaſts make
by numbers great to grow.
39 But when the faithful are low brought
by the oppreſſors ſtout,
And miniſh do through many plagues
that compaſs them about.
40 Then doth he princes bring to ſhame
which did them ſore oppreſs.
And likewiſe cauſed them to err
within the wilderneſs.
41 But yet the poor he raiſed up
out of his troubles deep:
And oft-times doth his train augment,
much like a flock of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe
with grief ſhall ſtop their voice.
43 But who is wiſe, that now full well
he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſs of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Pſal. cviii. *I. H.*

O God; my heart prepared is,
and eke my Tongue is ſo:
I will advance my voice in ſong,
and giving praiſe alſo.
2 Awake my Viol and my Harp
ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my ſelf
right early will awake,
3 By me among the people, Lord,
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the Heathen folk
will ſing, O Lord to thee.
4 Becauſe thy mercy, Lord, is great
above the Heavens high:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty ſky.
5 Above the ſtarry Heavens high
exalt thy ſelf, O God;
And, Lord, diſplay upon the earth
thy glory all abroad,
6 That thy dearly beloved may
be ſet at liberty:
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.
7 God in his Holineſs hath ſpoke,
wherefore my joys abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead ſhall be mine own,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head-ſtrength Ephraim, and law
ſhall Judah give for me.
9 Moab my waſhpot, and my ſhoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Paleſtine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who ſhall into the City ſtrong
be guide to conduct me?
Or how by whom to Edom land
conveyed ſhall I be?
11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hadſt us forſaken quite?
And thou, O Lord, which with our hoſts
didſt not go forth to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy ſaving aid
when troubles do aſſail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.
13 Through God we ſhall do valiant acts
and worthy of renown:
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea he ſhall tread them down.

Deus

Deus laudem tuam. Psal. cix. *N.*

Speechless silence do not hold,
O God, thy tongue always:
God, even thou, I say that art
The God of all my praise.
The wicked and the guileful mouth
On me disclosed be:
And they with false and lying tongues
Are spoken unto me.
They did beset me round about
With words of hateful spight:
Without all cause of my desert
Against me they did fight,
For my good will they were my foes,
But then gan I to pray:
My good with ill, my friendliness
With hate they did repay,
Set thou the wicked over him,
And have the upper hand:
His right hand eke suffer thou
His hateful foe to stand.
When he is judged, let him then
Condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes
Be turned into sin.
Few be his days, his charge also
Let thou another take:
His children let be fatherless,
His wife a widow make.
Let his off-spring be vagabonds,
To beg and seek their bread:
And bring out of the wasted place
Where erst they have been fed.
Let covetous extortioners
Catch all his goods and store,
And let the stranger spoil the fruit
Of all his toil before.
Let there be none to pity him,
Nor let there be none at all,
Nor on his children fatherless
Will let their mercy fall.

The second part.

And so let his posterity
For ever be destroy'd:
Their name out-blotted in the age
That after shall succeed.
Let not his fathers wickedness
From Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mother's sin
Be done away at all.
But in the presence of the Lord
Let them remain for ay:
That from the earth their memory
He may cut clean away.
Sith mercy he forgot to shew,
But did pursue with spite
The troubled man, and sought to slay
The woful hearted wight.
17 As he did cursing love, it shall
betide unto him so:
And as he did not blessing love,
it shall be far him fro.
18 As he with cursing clad himself,
so it like water shall
Into his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones befall.
19 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him for ay,
And as a girdle wherewith he
shall girded be alway.
20 Lo, let the same be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of those that evil speak
against my soul also.
21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deal thou, I say, with me
After thy name, deliver me;
for good thy mercies be.
22 Because in depth of great distress
I needy am and poor:
And eke within my pained breast
my heart is wounded sore.

The third part.

23 Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the grashopper, so I
am shaken off and fade.
24 With fasting long from needful food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatness hath my flesh
enforced been to leese.
25 And I also a vile reproach
to them are made to be:
And they that did upon me look
did shake their heads at me.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and succour be:
According to thy mercy, Lord,
save and deliver me.
27 And they shall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou hast done it, Lord,
so shall they understand.
28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou
shalt bless with loving voice:
They shall arise and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoyce.
29 Let them be cloathed all with shame,
that enemies are to me:
And with confusion as a cloak
eke covered let them be.

30 But

30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will stand the poor man by,
To save him from the man that would
condemn his soul to die.

Dixit Dominus, Psal. cx. *N.*

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou on my right hand,
Till I have made thy foes a stool,
whereon thy feet shall stand.

2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the sceptre of thy might:
Amid thy mortal foes be thou
the ruler in their sight.

3 And in the day on which thy reign
and power they shall see:
Then hereby free-will-offerings shall
the people offer thee,
Yea, with an holy worshipping
then shall they offer all:
Thy birth's dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworn and never will
repent what he doth say:
By th' order of Melchisedech
thou art a priest for ay.

5 The Lord, thy God, on thy right hand
that standeth for thy stay:
Shall wound for thee the stately Kings
upon his wrathful day.

6 The Heathen he shall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countries shall
in sunder smite the head.

7 And he shall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he shall lift up on high
his royal head that day.

Confitebor tibi, Psal. cxi, *N.*

WIth heart I do accord
To praise and laud the Lord,
In presence of the just.

2 For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound
As do him love and trust.

3 His works are glorious,
Also his righteousness
It doth endure for ever.

4 His wondrous works he would
We still remember should,
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair
He hath up for them laid:
For this, they shall well find,
He will them have in mind,
And keep them as he said.

6 For he did not disdain
His works to shew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works ensu'th
Both judgment, right and truth,
whereto his statutes tend:

8 They are decreed sure
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end.
Redemption he gave
His people for to save

9 And hath also required,
His promise not to fail,
But always to prevail:
his holy name be feared.

10 Who so with heart full fain
True wisdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praise shall last for ay.

Beatus vir. Psal. cxii. *W. K.*

THe man is blest that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed.

2 His seed on earth God will uprear,
And bless such as from him proceed.

3 His house with good he will fulfil,
His righteousness endure shall still.

4 Unto the righteous doth arise
In trouble joy, in darkness light,
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercy always in his sight.

5 Yea, pity moveth such to lend
He doth by judgment things expend.

6 And surely such shall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:

7 No tidings ill can make him quail
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.
His heart is firm, his fear is past,
For he shall see his foes down cast.

9 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteousness shall still remain:
And his estate with praise abide,
Though that the wicked man disdain.

10 Yea, gnash his teeth thereat shall he,
And so consume his state to see.

Lauda

Laudate pueri. Psal. cxiii. *W. K.*

children which do serve the Lord,
Praise ye his name with one accord.
ea, blessed be always his name.
who from the rising of the Sun,
it return where it begun,
to be praised with great fame.
he Lord all people doth surmount;
ir his glory we may count,
bove the heavens high to be.
ith God the Lord who may compare,
se dwellings in the Heavens are?
Of such great power and force is he.
e doth abase himself we know,
ings to behold both here below,
nd also in Heaven above.
he needy out of dust to draw,
l eke the poor which help none saw,
s only mercy did him move.
nd so him set in high degree,
h Princes of great dignity,
hat rule his people with great fame.
he barren he doth make to bear,
l with great joy her fruit to rear:
herefore praise ye his holy name.

In exitu Israel, Psal, cxiv. *W. W.*

WHen Israel by Gods address
from Pharaohs land was bent;
Jacobs house the strangers left,
nd in the same train went.
n Judah God his glory shew'd,
his holiness most bright:
did the Israelites declare
his kingdom, power and might.
The sea it saw and suddenly,
s all amaz'd, did flee:
e roaring streams of Jordan's flood
recoyled backwardly.
As rams afraid the mountains skipt,
their strength did them forsake:
nd as the silly trembling lambs;
their tops did beat and shake.
What ail'd the sea as all amaz'd,
so suddenly to flee?
rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?
Why shook ye hills, as rams afraid?
why did your strength so shake?
hy did your tops, as trembling lambs,
for fear quiver and quake?
O earth, confess thy soveraign Lord;
and dread his mighty hand:
fore the face of Jacobs God
fear ye both sea and land.
8 I mean the God, which from hard rocks
doth cause main floods appear:
And from the stony flint doth cause
gush out the fountains clear.

Non nobis, Domine. Psal. cxv. *N.*

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy name give praise.
Both for thy mercy and thy truth
that are in thee always.
2 Why shall the Heathen scorners say,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in Heaven is, and what
he will that hath he done.
4 Their idols silver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth and do not speak;
and eyes, and do not see.
6 And they have ears joyn'd to their heads,
and do not hear at all.
And noses eke they formed have
and do not smell withal.
7 And hands they have, and handle not;
and feet, and do not go:
A throat they have, yet through the same,
they make no sound to blow,
8 Those that make them are like to them,
and those whose trust they be.
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he:
11 Trust ye the Lord that fear the Lord
their help and shield is he:
12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,
and will us bless also:
On Israel and on Aarons house
his blessings he will show.
13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bless them all:
Even he will bless them every one,
the great and eke the small.
14 To you (I say) the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
shall follow of your race,
15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I say:
Which both the heaven and the earth
hath made and set in stay.
16 The Heavens, yea the Heavens high
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the sons of men
he gave of free accord.
17 They that be dead do not with praise
set forth the Lords renown;

Nor

Nor any that into the place
of silence do go down.
18 But we will praise the Lord our God
from henceforth and for ay:
Sound ye the praises of the Lord;
praise ye the Lord, I say.

Dilexi quoniam. Psal. cxvi. N.

I Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayer heard hath he:
2 when in my days I call'd on him,
he bow'd his ear to me.
3 Even when the snares of cruel death
about beset me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I wo and sorrow found.
4 Upon the name of God my Lord
then did I call, and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very merciful,
and just he is also:
And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.
6 The Lord in safety doth preserve
all those that simple be;
I was in woful misery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my soul sith thou art safe,
return unto thy rest:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expresst.
8 Because thou hast delivered
my soul from deadly thrall:
My moistned eyes from mournful tears,
my sliding feet from fall:
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.

The second part.

11 I said in my distress and fear,
that all men liars be:
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholesome cup of saving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords name I will call
when I my prayer make.
14 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I to him behight:
Yea even at this present time
in all his peoples sight
15 Right dear and precious in his sight
the Lord doth ay esteem
The death of all his holy ones;
whatever men do deem.
16 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant, lo,
I do my self confess,
Son of thy hand-maid: thou hast broke
the bonds of my distress.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise:
And I will call upon the name
of God the Lord always.
18 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I have him behight:
Yea, even at this present time
in all his peoples sight.
19 Yea, in the courts of Gods own house
and in the midst of thee,
O thou, Jerusalem, I say;
wherefore the Lord praise ye.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. cxvii. N.

O All ye Nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord always:
And all ye people every where
set forth his noble praise.
2 For great his kindness is to us,
his truth endures for ay:
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord I say.

Confitemini, Psal. cxviii. N.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Israel confess and say,
His mercie dures for ay.
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
His mercy dures for ay.
4 Let all that fear the Lord our God
even now confess and say,
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth still for ay.
5 In trouble and in heaviness
unto the Lord I cry'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my suit was not deny'd,
6 The Lord himself is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt,
Nor fear what man can do to me
when God stands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me:
Therefore I shall see my desire
upon mine enemy.
8 Better it is to trust in God
than in mans mortal seed:
9 Or to put confidence in Kings
or Princes in our need.
10 All nations have enclosed me,
and compassed me round:

in the name of God shall I
mine enemies confound.
They kept me in on every side,
ey kept me in, I say;
t the Lords most mighty name
shall work their decay.
They came about me all like bees;
t yet in the Lords name
nch their thorns that were on fire,
d will destroy the same.

The second part.

Thou hast with force thrust sore at me
t I indeed might fall,
through the Lord I found such help
at they were vanquisht all.
The Lord is my defence and strength,
y joy, my mirth, my song;
become for me indeed
Saviour most strong.
The right hand of the Lord our God
th bring to pass great things;
ouseth voice of joy and health
righteous mens dwellings.
The right hand of the Lord doth bring
ost mighty things to pass:
hand hath the preheminence,
s force is as it was.
shall not die, but ever live
utter and declare
Lord his might and wondrous power,
s works and what they are.
The Lord himself hath chastened
d hath corrected me:
hath not given me over yet
death, as ye may see.
Set open unto me the gates
truth and righteousness:
I may enter into them,
e Lords praise to express.
This is the gate even of the Lord,
hich shall not so be shut:
good and righteous men alway
all enter into it.

The third part.

I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
cause thou hast heard me,
art become most lovingly
Saviour unto me.
The stone which ere this time among
e builders was refused,
w become the corner stone,
d chiefly to be used.
This was the mighty work of God,
is was the Lords own fact:
it is marvellous to behold
ith eyes that noble act.

24 This is the joyful day indeed
which God himself hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein
in heart, in mind, in thought.
25 Now help us, Lord, and prosper us
we wish with one accord.
26 Blessed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that shews us light,
bind ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.
28 Thou art my God, I will confess,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards me.

Beati immaculati, Psal. cxix. W. W.

BLessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in mind and heart:
Whose lives and conversations
from Gods laws never start.
2 Blessed are they that give themselves
his statutes to observe:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him swerve.
3 Doubtless such men go not astray
nor do no wicked thing,
Which stedfastly walk in his way
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandment,
that with attentive heed,
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learn and keep indeed.
5 O would to God, it might thee please
my ways so to address;
That I might both in heart and voice
thy law keep and confess!
6 So should no shame my life attaint:
whilst I thus set mine eyes,
And bend my mind always to muse
on thy sacred decrees.
7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
and magnifie thy name,
When I shall learn thy judgments just,
and likewise prove the same.
8 And wholly will I give my self
to keep thy laws most right:
Forsake me not for ever, Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. *The second part.*

9 By what means may a young man best
his life learn to amend?

If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee ſought
and thus ſeeking abide:
O never ſuffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to ſlide.
11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts
thy words I have hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy name, O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.
13 My lips have never ceaſt to preach,
and publiſh day and night
The judgments all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy ways
pleaſe me no leſs indeed
Than all the treaſures of the earth
which worldlings make their meed.
15 Of thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark ſo will I aim
thy waies how I may walk.
16 My only joy ſhall be ſo fixt,
and on thy laws ſo ſet:
That nothing can be ſo far blind,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. *The third part.*

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and ſhut up,
ſo open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the clear ſight.
19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandring now here, now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe
my footſteps for to clear.
20 My ſoul is raviſht with deſire,
and never is at reſt:
But ſeeks to know thy judgments high,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.
21 The proud men and malicious
thou haſt deſtroy'd each one.
And curſed are ſuch as do not
thy heſts attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and ſhame
which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.
23 The Princes great in counſel ſate,
and did againſt me ſpeake:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.
24 For why? thy covenants are my joy
and my hearts great ſolace:
They ſerve inſtead of counſellors,
my matters for to paſs.

DALETH. *The fourth part.*

25 I am, alaſs, as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life again,
as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My ways when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didſt hear:
Hear now eft-ſoon, and me inſtruct
thy laws to love and fear.
27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoul I feel ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it melteth for grief;
According to thy word therefore
haſte, Lord, to ſend relief.
29 From lying and deceitful lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtrait and ſure
I have choſen and found:
I ſet thy judgments me before
which keep me ſafe and ſound.
31 Since then, O Lord, I forc'd my ſelf
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke
nor check in any caſe.
32 Then will I run with joyful cheer
where thy word doth me call:
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. *The fifth part.*

33 Inſtruct me, Lord, in the right trade
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart and mind and all my might
I will it keep, I ſay.
35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me, Lord, I require:
None other pleaſure do I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire,
36 Incline mine heart thy laws to keep,
and covenants to embrace:

A

d from all filthy avarice,
Lord shield me with thy grace.
From vain delights and worldly lusts
urn back mine eyes and sight:
e me the spirit of life and power
o walk thy ways aright.
Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,
which thou hast made to me,
hich am thy servant, and do love
nd fear nothing but thee.
Reproach and shame which I so fear,
from me, O Lord, expel;
r thou dost judge with equity,
nd therein dost excel.
Behold, my hearts desire is bent
thy Laws to keep for ay:
rd, strengthen me so with thy grace
hat it perform I may.

VAU. *The sixth part.*

Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtain, O Lord:
y saving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
So shall I stop the slanderous mouths
of lewd men and unjust:
r in thy faithful promises
stands my comfort and trust.
The word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prest:
r in thy judgments wonderful
my hope doth stand and rest.
And whil'st that breath within thy
doth natural life preserve, (breast
t, till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy Law will I observe.
So walk will I as set at large,
and made free from all dread,
cause I sought how far to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
Thy noble acts I will describe,
as things of most great fame:
en before Kings I will then blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.
I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy hests and will,
hich evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still.
My hands I will lift to thy Laws
which I have dearly sought:
nd practise thy commandments
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. *The seventh part.*

Thy promise which thou mad'st to me
thy servant, Lord, remember:
r therein have I put my trust
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy
when troubles me assail:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soon me fail.
51 The proud and such as God contemns
still made of me a scorn:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that were forlorn.
52 But call to mind, Lord, thy great works
shew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt the joy surmount
my grief an hundred fold.
53 But yet, alas, for fear I quake,
seeing how wicked men
Thy Law forsook, and did procure
thy Judgments who knows when?
54 And as for me, I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt,
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts 'gan me assault.
55 I thought upon thy name, O Lord,
by night when others sleep:
As for thy law also I kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain because
thy covenant's sweet and dear
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and with fear.

HETH. *The eighth part.*

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay,
I have decreed and promised
thy laws to keep alway.
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord grant me of thy grace.
59 My life I have examined,
and try'd my secret heart:
Which to thy statutes caused me
my feet straight to convert.
60 I did not stay, nor linger long,
as they that slothful are:
But hastily thy laws to keep
I did my self prepare.
61 The cruel bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy Law forget,
nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous judgments towards me
so great are, and so high:
That even at midnight will I rise
thy name to magnifie.
63 Companion am I to all them
which fear thee in their heart:

And

And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments ſtart.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plenteouſly
do all the world fulfil:
O teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH. *The ninth part.*

65 According to thy promiſe, Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts,
have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For certainly believe I do
that thy precepts are pure.
67 Ere thou didſt touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'ſt moſt liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore, O Lord, teach me.
69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
againſt me many a lie:
Yet thy commandments ſtill obſerve
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwoln with worldly (wealth,
as greaſe ſo are they fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.
71 O happy time, may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy laws
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold
Than thouſands great of ſilver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

JOD. *The tenth part.*

73 Seeing thy hands have made me, Lord,
to be thy Creature:
Grant knowledge likewiſe how to learn
to put thy laws in ure.
74 So they that fear thee ſhall rejoyce
when ever they may ſee:
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy word
to put my truſt in thee.
75 When with thy rods the world is plagu'd
I know the cauſe is juſt:
So when thou doſt correct me, Lord,
the cauſe juſt needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſs I thee pray,
ſome comfort to me ſend:
As thou to me thy ſervant haſt,
ſo from all ill me ſhend.
77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
and I ſhall ſurely live:
For joy and conſolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, whoſe falſe p
is me for to deſtroy: (te
But as for me, thy heſts to know
I will my ſelf employ.
79 Who ſo with reverence do thee fe
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as do thy covenants know
and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confuſion come to me
whereby I ſhould be ſhent.

CAPH. *The eleventh part.*

81 My ſoul doth faint, and ceaſeth not
thy ſaving health to crave;
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt
my hearts deſire to have.
82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I ſay,
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord?
why doſt thou thus delay?
83 As a skin-bottle in the ſmoke,
ſo am I parcht and dry'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments ſlide.
84 Alas how long ſhall I yet live
before I ſee the hour,
That on my foes which me torment
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?
85 Preſumptuous men have digged pi
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrary againſt thy law,
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments all are tru
and cauſleſs they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou might'ſt me relieve.
87 Almoſt they had me clean deſtroy'd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me, Lord, again to life,
for thy mercies excel:
And ſo ſhall I thy covenants keep
till death my life expel.

LAMED. *The twelfth part.*

89 In Heaven, Lord, where thou do
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure: (dwe
And ſhall for all eternity
faſt graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſs:

Whoſ

hoſe ground-work thou haſt laid ſo ſure
is no tongue can expreſs.
Even to this day we may well ſee
how all things perſevere
cording to thine ordinance,
for all things thee revere.
Had it not been that in thy law
my ſoul had comfort ſought,
me time ere now in my diſtreſs
I had been brought to nought.
Therefore will I thy precepts aye
in memorie keep faſt:
them thou haſt my life reſtor'd
when I was at laſt caſt.
No wight to me can title make,
for I am only thine:
re me therefore, for to thy laws
mine ears and heart incline.
The wicked men do ſeek my bane,
and thereto lay in wait:
I the while conſidered
thy noble works and great.
I ſee nothing in this wide world
length which hath not end:
thy commandments and thy word
beyond all end extend.

MEM. *The thirteenth part.*

What great deſire and fervent love
do I bear to thy law!
ll the day long I meditate
on it with reverent awe.
Thy word hath taught me far to paſs
my foes in policie:
r ſtill I hold it as a thing
of moſt excellencie.
My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excel:
ecauſe I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
o In wiſdom I do paſs alſo
the ancient men indeed:
nd all becauſe to keep thy laws
I held it my beſt read.
01 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evil way,
ecauſe that I continually
thy word might keep, I ſay,
02 I have not ſwerv'd from thy judge-
nor yet ſhrunk any dell: (ments,
or why? thou haſt me taught thereby
to live godly and well.
03 O Lord, how ſweet unto my taſte
find I thy word alway?
oubtleſs no hony in my mouth
feel ought ſo ſweet I may.
104 Thy laws have me ſuch wiſdom
that utterlie I hate (learn'd
All wicked and ungodly waies,
in everie kind or rate.

NUN. *The fourteenth part.*

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
So doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where ever I go
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworn and will perform
moſt certainly, doubtleſs,
That I will keep thy judgments juſt,
and them in life expreſs.
107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths door:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The offrings which with heart and
moſt frankly I thee give: (voice
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgments live.
109 My ſoul is ay ſo in my hand,
that dangers me aſſail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets
to catch me at a bay,
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once ſwerve or go aſtray.
111 Thy law I have ſo claim'd alway
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and ſet my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy ſtatues to fulfil:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

SAMECH *The fifteenth part.*

113 The craftie thoughts and double hearts
I do alwaies deteſt:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield of ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
lookt for with patience.
115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon,
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promiſ'd ſo perform
that death me not aſſail:
Nor let my hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quail.
117 Uphold me and I ſhall be ſafe,
for ought they do or ſay:

And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet
as do thy ſtatutes break:
For nought avails their ſubtilty,
their counſels is but weak.
119 Like droſs thou caſts the wicked out,
where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes
love nothing halt ſo well.
120 My fleſh (alas) is taken with fear,
as though it were benum'bd:
For when I ſee thy judgments, ſtraight
I am as one aſton'd.

A I N. *The ſixteenth part.*

121 I do the thing that lawful is,
and give to all men right:
Reſign me not to them that would
oppreſs me with their might,
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foil,
which rage as they were wood.
123 Mine eyes with waiting are now
thy health ſo much I crave: (blind,
And eke thy righteous promiſe, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Entreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhew:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellency
teach me alſo to know.
125 Thy humble Servant, Lord, I am,
grant me to underſtand,
How by thy Statutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth is now decay'd;
Thy law likewiſe they have tranſgreſt,
and none againſt them ſaid.
127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy laws better than gold,
Or jewels fine which are eſteem'd
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo them laid in ſtore:
All crafty and malicious waies
I do abhor therefore.

P E. *The ſeventeenth part.*

129 Thy covenants are moſt wonderful;
and full of things profound:
My ſoul therefore doth keep them ſure,
when they are try'd and found.
130 When men firſt enter into thy word
they find a light moſt clear:
And very ideots underſtand
when they it read or hear.
131 For joy I have both gap'd a
to know thy commandment: (breath
That I might guide my ſelf thereby,
I ſought what thing it meant.
132 With mercy and compaſſion, Lor
behold me from above,
As thou art wont to behold ſuch
as thy name fear and love.
133 Direct my footſteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy ſervant overthrow.
134 From ſlanderous tongues and dead
preſerve and keep me ſure: (harm
Thy precepts then will I obſerve,
and put them eke in ure.
135 Thy countenance which doth ſurmou
the ſun in his bright hue:
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eſchew.
136 Out of mine eyes great floods guſh o
of dreary tears and fell:
When I behold how wicked men
thy Laws keep never a dell.

Z A D E. *The eighteenth part.*

137 In every point, Lord, thou art juſt
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounc
thou art a righteous judge.
138 To render right, and flee from guile
are two chief points moſt high:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtraightly.
139 With zeal and wrath I am conſum
and even pin'd away:
To ſee my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy ſervant nothing more
do love or yet eſteem.
141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteouſneſs, Lord, is moſt juſt
for ever to endure:
Alſo thy law is truth it ſelf,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.
143 Trouble and grief have ſeiz'd on me
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I ſtill of thy precepts
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteouſneſs of thy judgment
doth laſt for evermore:

ien teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in ſtore

KOPH. *The nineteenth part.*

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cry'd;
now anſwer me, O Lord:
hat thy commandments to obſerve
I may fully accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my ſuit
with moſt humble requeſt:
ve me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy heſts.
147 To thee I cry even in the morn
before the day wax light:
ecauſe that I have in thy word
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night
and ere they call I wake:
hat by deviſing on thy word
I might ſome comfort take.
149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,
and pity on me take:
s thou was wont, ſo judge me, Lord,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw near, and do procure
my death maliciouſly:
Which from thy law are far gone back,
and ſtray'd from it lewdly.
151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near,
for need doth ſo require.
for all thy precepts true they are.
then help I thee deſire.
152 But thy commandments have I learn'd
not now but long ago,
That they remain for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

RESH. *The twentieth part.*

153 My trouble and affliction,
conſider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take faſt hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe,
with ſpeed ſome ſuccour ſend:
From death, as thou haſt promiſed,
Lord keep me and defend.
155 As for the wicked, far they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy ſtatutes know
thy enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them attain?
And as thou haſt me judg'd ere now,
ſo let me life obtain.
157 Though many men did trouble me,
and perſecute me ſore:
Yet from thy Laws I never ſhrunk,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is for grief I die
when I theſe Traitors ſee:
Becauſe they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet ſeek to know thee.
159 Behold, for I do love thy Laws
with heart moſt glad and fain.
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,
reſtore my life again.
160 What thy word doth decree muſt be,
and ſo it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgments are alſo
moſt true, and decay never.

SCHIN. *The xxi. part.*

161 Princes have ſought by cruelty
cauſeleſs to make me crouch:
But all in vain, for of thy word
the fear did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad,
Than he that of rich ſpoils and prey
great ſtore and plenty had.
163 As for all lies and falſities,
I hate moſt and deteſt:
For why? thy holy law do I
above all things love beſt.
164 Seven times a day I praiſe the Lord,
ſinging with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderful
ſo cauſe me to rejoyce.
165 Great peace and reſt ſhall all ſuch have
as do thy ſtatutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
impair or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done thoſe thing
which thou didſt me command.
167 Thy Laws have been my exerciſe,
which my ſoul moſt deſired:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought elſe I required.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandements
I kept (thou know'ſt) aright:
For all the things that I have done
are preſent in thy ſight.

TAU. *The xxii. part.*

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to fear:
170 Mine humble ſupplication
toward thee let find acceſs:
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,
for ſo is thy promiſe.
171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeak
after moſt ample ſort:

When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall ſing and preach thy (word
and on this wiſe ſay ſhall,
Gods famous acts and noble Laws
are juſt and perfect all.
173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandments to obſerve
choſen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for others I know none:
And in thy Law and nothing elſe
I do delight alone.
175 Grant me therefore long daies to live
thy name to magnifie:
And of thy judgments merciful
let me the favour trie.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray
much like a wandring ſheep:
Oh ſeek me, for I have not fail'd
thy commandments to keep.

Ad Dominum, Pſal. cxx. T. S.

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I ſay,
From lyars lips alway,
and tongues of falſe report.
3 What vantage, or what thing
Gett'ſt thou thus for to ſting,
thou falſe and flattering lyar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No leſs than arrows keen,
or hot conſuming fire.
5 Alas, too long I ſlack
Within theſe tents ſo black,
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock elect
And all of Iſaacs ſect
are put to open ſhame.
6 With them that peace did hate
I came a peace to make
And ſet a quiet life:
But when my tale was told,
Cauſeleſs I was controld
by them that would have ſtriſe.

Levavi oculos. Pſal. cxxi. W. W.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.
3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafelie keep,
For he will never ſleep.
4 Lo he that doth Iſrael conſerve
No ſleep at all can him catch,
But his eyes ſhall ever watch.
5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover
As at thy right hand ever:
6 The ſun ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor the moon not half ſo bright
ſhall with cold thee hurt by night.
7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſs
And will thy life ſure ſave:
And thou ſhalt alſo have,
8 In all thy buſineſs good ſucceſs.
Where ever thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

Lætatus ſum. Pſal. cxxii. W. K.

I Did in heart rejoice
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering ſo willingly:
2 For let us up ſay they,
And in the Lords houſe pray:
thus ſpake the folk full lovingly.
3 Our feet that wander'd wide
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jeruſalem full fair,
Which art ſo ſemblie ſet,
Much like a city neat,
The like whereof is not elſewhere.
4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell
That there his Iſrael
Their prayers ſhould together make.
5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
to ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain
To Davids houſe pertain,
His folk to judge accordinglie.
6 To pray let us not ceaſe
For Jeruſalems peace,
Thy friends God proſper mightily.
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And proſper thee throughout
Thy palaces continuallie.
8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate
For my poor brethrens ſake,
That comfort have by means of thee.
9 Gods houſe doth me allure
Thy wealth for to procure
So much alwaies as lies in me.

Ad te levavi. Pſal. cxxxiii. T. S.

O Lord, that heaven doſt poſſeſs,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
ven as the ſervant liſteth his,
his maſters hand to ſee.
handmaids watch their miſtris hand
ſome grace for to atchieve:
we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

Lord grant us thy compaſſion,
and mercie in thy ſight:
we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and deſpight.
Our minds be ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldlie wiſe
make of us their mocking ſtocks,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

Niſi quia Dom. Pſal. cxxiv. W. W.

NOw Iſrael
may ſay and that trulie,
hat the Lord
had not our cauſe maintain'd;
If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtain'd,
hen all the world
againſt us furiouſlie
ade their uproars,
and ſaid we ſhould all die.

Now long ago,
they had devour'd us all,
nd ſwallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem:
ch was their rage,
as we might well eſteem.
And as the floods
with mighty force do fall:
had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

The raging ſtreams,
moſt proud in roaring noiſe,
d long ago
overwhelm'd us in the deep:
But lov'd be God
which doth us ſafelie keep
om bloody teeth,
and their moſt cruel voice,
hich as a prey,
to eat us would rejoice.

Even as a bird
out of the fowlers gin
capes away,
right ſo it fares with us:
oke are their nets,
and we have ſcaped thus.
God that made Heaven
and earth is our help then:
His name hath ſav'd
us from theſe wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Pſal. cxxv. W. W.

SUch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand,
And be moved at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and juſt:
So that they ſhall be ſure
for ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountains huge and great
Jeruſalem about do cloſe:
So will the Lord do unto thoſe
Who on his Godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo dear,
They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous trie doth he
By making wicked men his rod,
Leſt they through grief forſake their God,
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.
4 Give, Lord, to us thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turn aſide
By crooked waies which they out ſought;
The Lord will ſurelie bring to nought:
With workers vile they ſhall abide:
But peace with Iſrael
for evermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame, by R. W.

THoſe that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God only,
And flee to him for their defence
In all their need and miſery:
Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt the Corner-ſtone
Mov'd with none ill, but ſtandeth ſtill
Stedfaſt like to the Mount Sion.

And as about Jeruſalem
The mightie hills do it compaſs,
So that no enemies come to them
To hurt that town in any caſe:
So God indeed in everie need
His faithful people doth defend,
Standing them by aſſuredlie
From this time forth world without end.

Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,
And will not ſuffer certainly
The ſinners and ungodlies rod
To tarrie upon his familie:
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould go,
Falling to ſin and wickedneſs.
O Lord defend world without end
Thy Chriſtian flock through thy goodneſs.

O Lord do good to Chriſtians all
That ſtedfaſt in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide;

Such will the Lord scatter abroad
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them send pains without end:
But Lord grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour;
And to the holy Ghost, whose light
Shine in our hearts, and us succour:
That the right way from day to day
We may walk and him glorifie:
With hearts desire all that are here
Worship the Lord, and say, Amen.

In convertendo Psal. cxxvi. *W.W.*

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great,
and also servitude extream:
His work was such
as did surmount mans heart and thought:
So that we were
much like to them that use to dream,
Our mouths were
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues
did shew us joyful men.

2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confess,
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confess no less:
Wherefore to joy
we have good cause as we begun.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canst our bondage end:
As to desarts
the flowing rivers send.

5 Full true it is
and they which sow in tears indeed,
A time will come
when they shall reap in mirth and joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious seed,
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
with joy they shall sure see,
Their sheaves home bring,
and not impaired be,

Nisi Dom. Psalm cxxvii. W.W.

EXcept the Lord the house doth make,
And thereunto doth set his hand:
What men do build it cannot stand,
Likewise in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safeguard.

2 Though ye rise early in the morn,
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour lost and worn:
But they whom God doth love and keep
Receive all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye see
That men have heirs to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand:
For God himself doth multiply
Of his great liberality
The blessing of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age
They grow in strength and activeness,
In person and in comeliness;
So that a shaft shot with courage
Of one that hath a most strong arm,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furnisht with such artillery:
For when in peril he shall be,
Such one shall never shake nor shiver
When that he pleads before the judge
Against his foes that bear him grudge.

Beati omnes. Psal cxxviii. *T.S.*

BLessed art thou that feareſt God
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy art thou I ſay.
3 Like fruitful vine on thy houſe ſide
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive-plants
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem
and her felicity.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joys increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

Sæpe expugnavérunt. Pſal. cxxix. *N.*

OFt they (now Iſrael may ſay)
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did caſt:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

5 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo:
6 And made as graſs upon the houſe,
which withered ere it grow:
7 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand.

Nor

can he fill his lap, that goeth
to glean upon the land.
Nor paſſers by pray God on them
to let his bleſſing fall:
but ſay, we bleſs you in the name
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. Pſal. cxxx. W.W.

1 Ord, to thee I make my mone
when dangers me oppreſs.
All, I ſigh, plain and grone,
truſting to find releaſe.
2 Hear now, O Lord, my requeſt,
for it is full due time:
And let thine ears ay be preſt
unto this prayer mine.
3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our ſins and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape and ſay,
I can my ſelf excuſe?
4 But, Lord, thou art merciful,
and turn'ſt to us thy grace,
That we with hearts moſt careful
ſhould fear before thy face.
5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoul waits on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoul to God hath regard,
wiſhing for him alway,
More than they that watch and ward,
to ſee the dawning day.
7 Let Iſrael then boldly
in the Lord put his truſt:
For is that God of mercy
that his deliver muſt.
8 For he is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſin,
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

Domine non eſt. Pſal. cxxxi. *M.*

1 O Lord I am not puſt in mind,
I have no ſcornful eye:
I do not exerciſe my ſelf
in things that be too high,
2 But as the child that weaned is
even from his mothers breaſt:
So have I, Lord, behav'd my ſelf
in ſilence and in reſt.
3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age I ſay.

Memento Dom. Pſal. cxxxii. *M.*

1 REmember Davids troubles Lord,
how to the Lord he ſwore,
2 And vow'd a vow to Jacobs God,
to keep for evermore:
3 I will not come within my houſe,
nor climb up to my bed:
4 Nor let my temples take their reſt,
nor the eyes in my head,
5 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to ſit thereon:
An houſe of Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this ſound:
And in the fields and foreſts there
theſe voices firſt were found.
7 We will aſſay and go in now
his tabernacle there,
Before his footſtool to fall down,
and worſhip him in fear.
8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe I ſay,
into thy reſting-place:
Both thou and the Ark of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.
9 Let all thy prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſs:
Let all thy ſaints and holy men
ſing all with joyfulneſs.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake,
refuſe not, Lord, I ſay,
The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrink from it,
Saying, the fruit of thy body
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſons my covenant keep
that I ſhall learn each one:
Then ſhall their ſons for ever ſit
upon thy princely throne.
13 The Lord himſelf hath choſe Sion,
and loves therein to dwell.
14 Saying, this is my reſting-place,
I love and like it well.
15 And I will bleſs with great increaſe
her victuals every where:
And I will ſatisfie with bread
the needy that be there.
16 Yea, I will deck and cloth her prieſts
with my ſalvation:
And all her ſaints ſhall ſing for joy
of my protection.
17 There will I ſurelie make the horn
of David for to bud:

For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lantern bright and good.
18 As for his enemies, I will clothe
with shame for evermore:
But I will cause his crown to shine
more fresh than heretofore.

Ecce quam. Psal. cxxxiii. *W. W.*

O How happie a thing it is,
and joyful for to see,
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of amitie!
2 It calls to mind that sweet perfume,
and that costly ointment
Which on the Sacrificer's head
by Gods precept was spent.
It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout,
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with his silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.
4 Even so the Lord doth pour on them
his blessings manifold.
Whose hearts and minds without all guile
this knot doth keep and hold.

Ecce nunc. Psal. cxxxiv. W. W.

BEhold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord,
Which in his house by night do watch:
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.
3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame;
Doth Sion bless and will conserve
for evermore the same.

Laudate nomen. Psal. cxxxv. *N.*

O Praise the Lord, praise him, praise him,
praise him with one accord:
O praise him still all ye that be
the servants of the Lord:
2 O praise him ye that stand and be
in the house of the Lord,
Ye of his court, and of his house,
praise him with one accord.
3 Praise ye the Lord for he is good,
sing prailes to his name;
It is a comely and good thing
alwaies to do the same,
4 For why? the Lord hath chose Jacob
his very own ye see;
So hath he chosen Israel
his treasure for to be.
5 For this I know and am right sure
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all Gods
most easie to intreat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him
all that full well he wrought:
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nough
7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth
he makes lightnings and rain,
He bringeth forth the winds also;
he made nothing in vain.
8 He smote the first born of each thing
in Egypt that took rest:
He spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.
9 He hath in thee shew'd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunts,
On Pharaoh thy cursed king,
and his severe servants.
10 He smote then many nations,
and did great acts and things:
He slew the great and mightiest
and chiefest of their Kings.
11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Basan:
He slew also the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan:
12 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage we see,
To Israel his own people,
an heritage to be.

The second part.

13 Thy name, O Lord, shall still endure
and thy memorial
Throughout all generations
that are or ever shall.
14 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.
15 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coasts and lands,
Of silver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths and cannot speak,
and eyes that have no sight:
17 They have eke ears, and hear nothing,
their mouths be breathless quite.
18 Wherefore all they are like to them
that so do set them forth:

And

d likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
nd ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.
20 And ye that be of Levi's houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
nd ye that ſtand in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord,
hich dwelleth in Jeruſalem:
praiſe him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. cxxxvi. *N.*

1 PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praiſe unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c,
4 Which only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.
5 Which by his wiſdom made the heavens,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters ſtretcht the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to ſhine a- (broad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As ſun to rule the lightſome day,
for his mercy, &c.
9 The moon and ſtars to guide the night'
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt- (born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mightie hand and ſtretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.
13 Which cut the Red ſea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſrael made paſs there through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoſt,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderneſs his people led,
for his mercy, &c.
17 He which did ſmite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath ſlain the mighty (kings
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon king of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Baſan land,
for his mercy, &c.
21 and gave their land for heritage
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcued us,
for his mercy, &c.
25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.

Another of the ſame, by T. G.

O Laud the Lord benign,
Whoſe mercies laſt for ay:
2 Give thanks and praiſes ſing
To God of gods, I ſay,
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies ay do dure:
4 Great wonders onlie he
Doth work by his great power:
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent
By his great wiſdom high
The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we may ſee.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did ſtretch:
And on the waters large
The ſame he did out-reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is ay:
8 Such as the ſun we ſee,
To rule the lightſom day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the moon ſo clear
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And ſtars that do appear,
To guide the darkſom night:
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plauges and ſore,
All Egypt ſmote he then:
The firſt-born, leſs and more
He ſlew of beaſt and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought:

12 Which

12 Which he with mighty hand
And stretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two,
Which stood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His chosen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud King Pharaoh,
With his huge host of men,
And chariots eke also.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderness
His people safe and sound.
17 And for his love endless
Great Kings he brought to ground,
For certainly, &c.

18 And slew with puissant hand
Kings mighty and of fame:
19 As of Amorites land
Sehon the King by name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the giant large)
Of Basan King also:
21 Whose land for heritage
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Israel
His servant dear, I say, &c,
He gave the same to dwell,
And there abide for ay.
For certainly, &c.

23 To mind he did us call
In our most base degree.
24 And from oppressors all
In safetie set us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All flesh in earth abroad
With food he doth full fill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly, &c.

Super flumina, Psal. cxxxvii. W. W.

WHen as we sate in Babylon
the rivers round about,
And in remembrance of Sion
the tears for grief burst out:
2 We hang'd our harps and instruments
the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their use
had planted many a one.
3 Then they to whom we prisoners were,
said to us tauntinglie,
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melodie.
4 Alas! said we, who can once frame
his sorrowful heart to sing
The praises of our loving God,
thus under a strange King?
5 But yet if I Jerusalem
out of my heart let slide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tonge within my mouth
be ty'd for ever fast,
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliverance past.
7 Therefore, O Lord remember now
the cursed noise and cry:
That Edoms sons against us made,
when they raz'd our City.
Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
when as with one accord:
They cry'd, On, sack, and raise their walls,
in despite of the Lord.
8 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happie shall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea, blessed shall that man be call'd,
that takes thy children young,
To dash their bones against hard stones
that lie the streets among.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. cxxxviii. N.

THee will I praise with my whole heart,
my Lord my God, always:
Even in the presence of the gods
I will advance thy praise.
2 Toward thy holie temple I
will look and worship thee:
And praised in my thankful mouth
thy holie name shall be.
Even for thy loving kindness sake,
and for thy truth withal:
For thou thy name hast by thy word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call thou heardest me,
and thou hast made also
The power of increased strength
within my soul to grow.
4 Yea, all the Kings on earth they shall
give praise to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy most holie mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the waies of God the Lord
in singing shall entreat:
Because the glorie of the Lord
it is exceeding great.

6 The

The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowlie ſpirit:
he (contemning) knows afar
the proud and loftie wight.
Although in midſt of trouble I
do walk, yet ſhall I ſtand
renewed by thee: O my Lord
thou wilt ſtretch out thy hand.
upon the wrath of all my foes.
and ſaved ſhall I be
by thy right hand: The Lord God will
perform his work to me.
Thy mercy, Lord, endures for ay,
Lord, do me not forſake:
forſake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

Domine probaſti, Pſal, cxxxix. N.

O Lord thou haſt me tri'd and known,
my ſitting thou doſt know,
And riſing eke, my thoughts afar,
thou underſtand'ſt alſo.
My paths, yea, and my lying down
thou compaſſeſt alwaies:
and by familiar cuſtom art
acquainted with my waies.
No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
Thou me behind hold'ſt, and before
thou lay'ſt thine hand on me.
Too wonderful above my reach
Lord, is thy cunning skill,
it is ſo high that I the ſame
cannot attain until.
From ſight of thy all-ſeeing ſpirit,
Lord, whither ſhall I go?
or whither ſhall I flie away
thy preſence to ſcape fro?
To heaven if I mount aloft,
lo, thou art preſent there:
to hell if I lie down below,
even there thou doſt appear.
Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and bide,
even there where are the fartheſt parts,
where flowing ſea doth ſlide:
Yea, even thither alſo ſhall
thy reaching hand me guide:
and thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.
Yea, if I ſay, the darkneſs ſhall
yet ſhroud me from thy ſight:
ſo even alſo the darkeſt night
about me ſhall be light.
Yea, darkneſs hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſs and the light
are both alike alway.

The ſecond part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins,
and thou haſt covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
encloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, made fearfully
and wrondrouſly I am.
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my ſoul doth know the ſame.
15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place
I have been made, and in the earth,
beneath I ſhaped was.
16 When I was formleſs, then thine eye
ſaw me; for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before
that after faſhion took.
17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear are they to me!
And of them all how paſſing great
the endleſs number be!
18 If I ſhould count them, lo, their ſum
more than the ſand I ſee.
And whenſoever I awake,
yet am I ſtill with thee.
19 The wicked and the bloodie men
O that thou wouldeſt ſlay!
Even thoſe, O God to whom, Depart,
depart from me, I ſay.
20 Even thoſe of thee, O Lord my God,
that ſpeak full wickedlie:
Thoſe that are lifted up in vain,
being enemies to thee.
21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Contend I not againſt them all
againſt thee that ariſe?
22 I hate them with unfeigned hate,
even as my utter foes.
23 Trie me, O God, and know my heart
my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.
34 Conſider, Lord, if wickedneſs
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

Eripe me. Pſal, cxl. N.

LOrd ſave me from the evil man
and from the cruel wight:
2 And from all thoſe that evil do
imagine in their ſprite,
Which make on me continual war,
their tongues lo they have whet

3 Like

3 Like ſerpents ; underneath their lips
is adders poyſon ſet.
4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
preſerve me to abide
Free from the cruel man ; that means
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
5 The proud have laid a ſnare for me,
and they have ſpread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me eke have they ſet.
6 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone :
Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou only art
the ſtrength that ſaveth me :
My head in day of battle hath
been covered ſtill by thee.
8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his deſire :
Perform not his ill thoughts, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
9 Of them that compaſs me about,
the chiefeſt of them all,
Lord, let the miſchief of their lips
upon themſelves befal.
10 Let coals fall on them, let him caſt
them in conſuming flame,
And in deep pits, ſo as they may
not riſe out of the ſame.
11 For no backbiter ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight :
And evil to deſtruction ſtill
ſhall hunt the cruel wight.
12 I know the Lord th' afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poor :
13 The juſt ſhall praiſe thy name, juſt ſhall
dwell with thee evermore.

Domine clamavi. Pſal. cxli. *N.*

O Lord upon thee do I call,
Lord, haſte thee unto me :
And hearken, Lord, unto my voice
when I do crie to thee.
2 As incenſe, let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes :
And the uplifting of my hands
as evening ſacrifice.
3 My Lord for guiding of my mouth
ſet thou a watch before :
And alſo of my moving lips,
O Lord, keep thou the door :
4 That I ſhould wicked works commit
incline thou not my heart :
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.
5 But let the righteous ſmite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
a precious oyl ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall
When I ſhall in their miſery
make prayers for them all.
6 Then when in ſtonie places down
their judges ſhall be caſt :
Then ſhall they hear my words, for they
they have a pleaſant taſte.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth
lo ſcattered are they found :
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth in the ground.
8 But, O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee :
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoul forſaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord, keep me from the ſnare ;
And from the ſubtil gins of them
that wicked workers are.
10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall :
While I do, by thy help, eſcape
the danger of them all.

Voce mea. Pſal. cxlii. *N.*

BEfore the Lord God with my voice
I did ſend out my crie :
And with my ſtrained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight
to pour I did not ſpare :
And in the preſence of the Lord,
my trouble did declare.
3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit,
my path was known to thee :
In way where I did walk, a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know :
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoul none cared tho.
5 Then cry'd I, Lord, to thee, and ſaid,
my hope thou only art :
Thou in the Land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Heark to my crie, for I am brought
full low, deliver me
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.
7 That I may praiſe thy name, my ſoul
from priſon, Lord, bring out :

When

hen thou art good to me, the just
shall press me round about.

Domine, exaudi. Psal. cxliii. *N.*

Lord, hear my prayer, hearken the plaint
that I do make to thee:
ord, in thy native truth, and in
thy justice answer me.
In judgment with thy servant, Lord,
O enter not at all:
or justifi'd be in thy sight
not one that liveth shall.
The enemy hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground hath thrown:
nd laid me in the dark like them
that dead are long agone.
Within me in perplexity
was mine accumbred sprite:
nd in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.
Yet I record time past, in all
thy works I meditate:
ain thy works I meditate
that thy hands have create.
To thee, O Lord my God, lo I
do stretch my craving hands:
y soul desireth after thee,
as do the thirsty lands.
Hear me with speed, my spirit doth fail,
hide not thy face me fro:
lse shall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.
Let me thy loving kindness in
the morning hear and know:
or in thee is my trust shew me
the way where I shall goe.
For I lift up my soul to thee,
O Lord, deliver me
rome all mine enemies: for I
have hidden me with thee.
Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God, I say:
et thy good spirit unto the land
of mercy me convey.
For thy names sake with quickning (grace
alive do thou me make:
nd out of trouble bring my soul
even for thy justice sake.
And for thy mercy slay my foes,
O Lord, destroy them all
hat do oppress my soul, for I
thy servant am and shall.

Benedictus Dom. Psal. cxliv. *N.*

BLest be the Lord my strength that doth
instruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battel by his might.
2 He is my goodness, fort and tower,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trust, my people he
subdues to me to yield.
3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdest so in price?
Or son of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
so pass his daies to end
5 As fleeting shade: But down, O Lord,
the heavens, and descend.
6 The mountains touch, and they shall
cast forth thy lightning flame (smoke
And scatter them: thine arrows shoot,
consume them with the same.
7 Send down thine hand even from above,
O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers make me free.
8 Whose subtil mouth of vanity
and fondness doth entreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falshood and deceit.
9 A new song will I sing, O God,
and singing will I be
On viol and on instrument
ten-stringed unto thee.
10 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to kings:
Unto his servant David help
from hurtful sword he brings.
11 From strangers hand me save and shield,
whose mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtilty.
12 That our sons may be as the plants
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones,
like to a palace fair:
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with sundry sorts be found:
Our sheep bring thousands, in our streets
ten thousands may abound.
14 Our Oxen be to labour strong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our streets be made:
15 The people blessed are that with
such blessings are so stor'd:

Yea,

Yea, blessed all the people are
whose God is God the Lord.

Exaltabo te. Psal. cxlv, N.

THee will I laud my God and King,
and bless thy name for ay:
2 For ever will I praise thy name,
and bless thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lords most worthy praise
his greatness none can reach:
4 From race to race they shall thy works
praise, and thy power preach.
5 I of thy glorious majestie
the beautie will record.
And meditate upon thy works
most wonderful, O Lord,
6 And they shall of thy power, and of
thy fearful acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad
thy greatness will not spare.
7 And they into the mention shall
break of thy goodness great:
And I aloud thy righteousness
in singing shall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and merciful also:
Of great abounding mercie, and
to anger he is slow.
9 Yea, good to all, and all his works
his mercie doth exceed:
10 Lo, all thy works do praise thee, Lord,
and do thy honour spread.
11 Thy saints do bless thee; and they do
thy kingdoms glorie show:
12 And blaze thy power, to cause the sons
of men thy power to know.

The second part.

13 And of his mighty kingdom eke
to spread his glorious praise.
Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is
that doth endure alwaies:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.
15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food
in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bounteousllie dost fill
All things whatsoever do live
with gifts of thy good will.
17 The Lord is just in all his waies,
his works are holie all.
18 Near all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He that desires which they require
that fear him will fulfil:
And he will hear them when they crie,
and save them all he will.
20 The Lord preserves all those to him
that bear a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly subvert.
21 My thankful mouth shall gladly spend
the praises of the Lord!
All flesh to praise his holy name
for ever shall accord.

Lauda, anima. Psal cxlvi. *J. H.*

MY soul, praise thou the Lord alwaies
my God I will confess:
2 While breath and life prolong my daies
my tongue no time shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.
4 For why? their breath doth soon depart
to earth anon thy fall:
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.
5 O happie is that man I say;
whom Jacobs God doth aid,
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.
6 Which made the earth and waters deep
the heavens high withal:
Which doth his word and promise keep
in truth, and ever shall.
7 With right alwaies doth he proceed
for such as suffer wrong.
The poor and hungrie he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.
8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight
the lame to limbs restore:
The Lord, I say, doth love the right
and just man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherless,
and strangers sad in heart,
And quit the widow from distress,
and ill mens waies subvert.
10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion still shall reign;
In time of all posterity
for ever to remain.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. cxlvii. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comelie thing.

3 The Lord his own Jeruſalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſperſt of Iſrael
doth gather into one.
3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their ſores up doth he bind:
4 He counts the number of the ſtars,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wiſdom infinite.
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.
7 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe,
unto the Lord rejoice:
And to our God upon the harp
advance your ſinging voice.
8 He covers heav'n with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the graſs to grow again.
9 He gives to beaſts their food, and to
young ravens when they crie.
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all thoſe that fear the Lord
the Lord hath his delight,
And ſuch as do attend upon
his mercies ſhining light.

The ſecond part.

12 O praiſe the Lord, Jeruſalem,
thy God, O Sion praiſe:
13 For he the bars hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtaies.
14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.
15 And his commandment upon
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe
doth ſwiftly run about.
16 He giveth ſnow like wool, hoar froſt
like aſhes he doth ſpread:
17 Like morſels caſt his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?
18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His wind he makes to blow and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgements he
gives Iſrael to know.
20 With everie nation hath he not
ſo dealt, nor have they known
His ſecret judgments, ye therefore
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. cxlviii. J. H.

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heaven that is ſo high:
Praiſe him in deed and word,
Above the ſtarry ſkie.
2 And alſo ye
His Angels all,
Armies Royal,
Praiſe him with glee.
3 Praiſe him both moon and ſun,
Which are ſo clear and bright:
The ſame of you be done,
Ye gliſtering ſtars of light:
4 And eke no leſs:
Ye heavens fair,
And clouds of th' air,
His laud expreſs.
5 For at this word they were
All formed as we ſee:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree,
6 Which he ſet faſt:
To them he made
A law and trade
For ay to laſt.
7 Extol and praiſe Gods name
On earth ye dragons fell,
All deeps do ye the ſame,
For it becomes ye well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, hail, ice, ſnow,
And ſtorms that blow
At his decree.
9 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitful are,
The cedars great and tall
His worthy praiſe declare.
10 Beaſts and cattel,
Yea birds flying
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.
11 All kings both more and leſs
With all their pompous train.
Princes and all Judges,
That in the world remain,
Exalt his name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.
13 For his name ſhall we prove
To be moſt excellent,
Whoſe praiſe is far above
The earth and firmament.

14 For sure he shall
Exalt with bliss
The horn of his,
And help them all:
His saints shall all forth tell
His praise and worthiness.
The children of Israel
Each one both more and less:
And also they
That with good will
His words fulfil,
and him obey.

Cantate Domino. Psal. cxlix. *N.*

SIng ye unto the Lord our God
a new rejoycing Song:
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy saints among:
2 Let Israel rejoyce in him
that made him of nothing:
And let the Seed of Sion eke
be joyful in their king.
3 Let them sound praise with voice of lute
unto his holy name:
And with the timbrel and the harp
sing praises of the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set:
And by deliverance he will raise
the meek to glory great.
5 With glory and with honour now
let all his Saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their singing voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them bear
a double-edged sword.
7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To bind their stately kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands:
9 To execute on them the doom
that written is before.
This honour all his Saints shall have,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. cl. *N.*

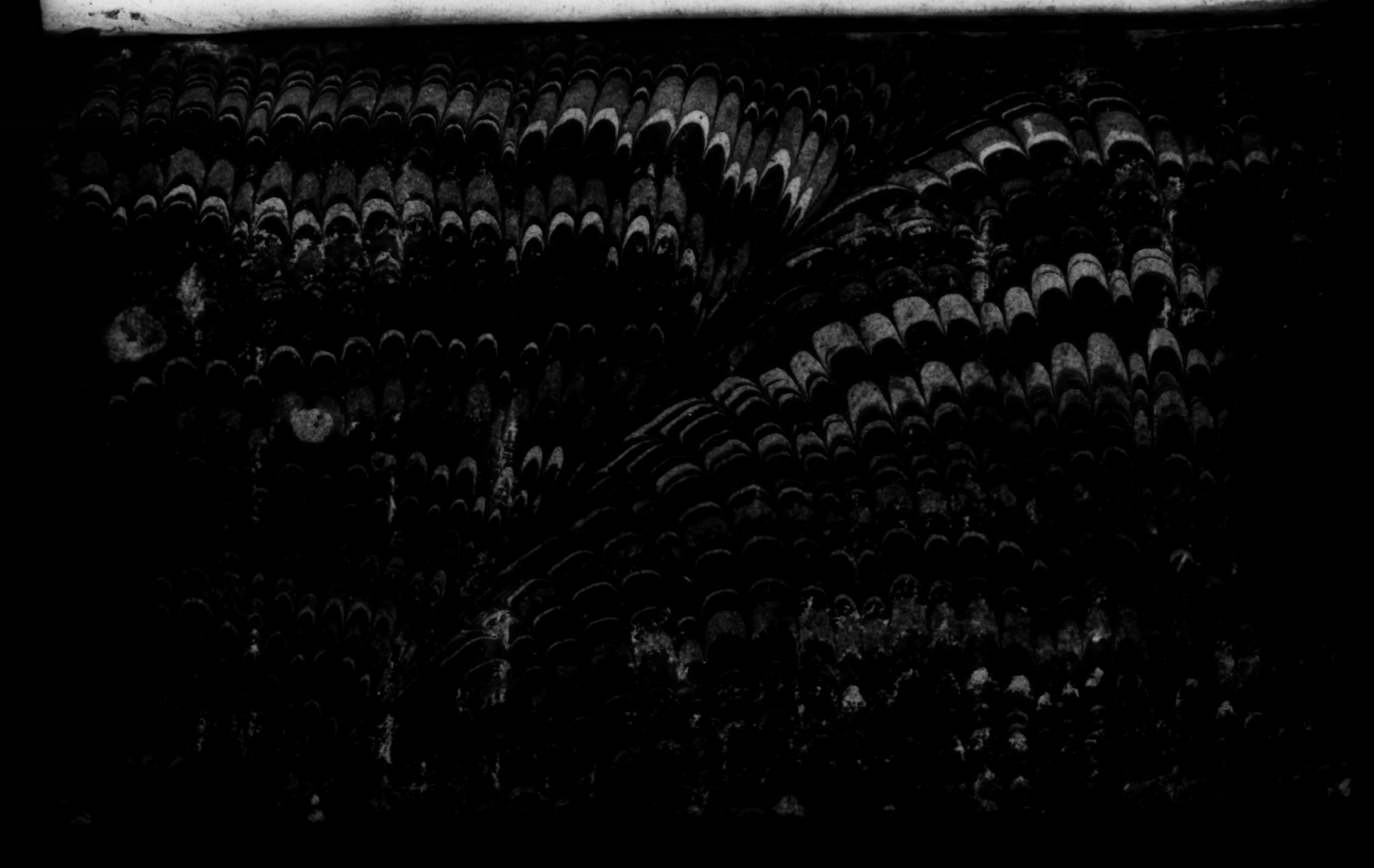
YIeld unto God the mighty Lord
praise him in his sanctuary:
And praise him in the firmament,
that shews his power on high.
2 Advance his name, and praise him in
his mighty acts alwaies:
According to his excellency
of greatness give him praise.
3 His praises with the princely noise
of sounding trumpets blow;
Praise him upon the viol, and
upon the harp also.
4 Praise him with timbrel and with flute,
organs and virginals:
5 With sounding cymbals praise ye him,
praise him with loud cymbals.
6 Whatever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise the name of God the Lord
agree with one accord.

The End of the PSALMS.

July 27th 1719 — 41/8

Mrs Mary Uniacke
May 31th 1745

R Richard Edward Hull



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